Oda Nobuna no Yabou Volume1

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好きな武将は鳥屋尾石見守。今作のために、歴史の本などを読み返していたらハマってしまい、仕事にならない日々が続いています。

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織田信奈の野望

高校生の相良良晴は気がつくと、なぜか戦国時代の合戦の真っ只中に飛び込んでしまっていた!? そこで出会った織田信奈と名乗る少女は尾張の大名だという。

見た目はかわいいながらも、行動は破天荒な信奈に、良晴はサル呼ばわりされながらこき使われることになってしまう。

とまどいながらも、信奈とその周囲にいる個性が強すぎる仲間たちと徐々に打ち解けてく良晴。しかし、一方で隣国の駿河から天下を狙う野心家・今川義元との対決の時も近づきつつあり……。

風雲急を告げる戦国時代を舞台にした天下布武ラブコメディ、堂々のスタート!

GA文庫
春日みかげの本

織田信奈の野望

「ふぎゃっ？」
「はあ？　誰よ、信長って？
わたしの名前は、織田信奈よ。
の・ぶ・な」

相良良晴

柴田勝家

前田犬千代

松平元康

今川義元

つやつやと輝く茶色がかった長髪をはらりと下ろし、
最高級の京友禅の着物を艶やかに着こなしたその姿は、
まさしく尾張大名・織田家の姫君。

MAP

地図作成：有限会社 地図屋もりそん

Chapter 1: Become the monkey of Nobuna!

Sagara Yoshiharu, second-year high school student, was panicking.

By the time he realized it, for some reason he was standing right in the middle of a battlefield during the Warring States Period[1].

"Wait. Why is this happening? Where am I?"

The sound of horse hooves roaring!

The sound of guns roaring!

The desperate shouts of foot soldiers with long spears!

No matter how you look at it, this was the Warring States Period.

The location can be found out later, but it's in the Nōbi Plain[2].

"Woah, amazing! It's even more intense than the movie 'The Seven Samurai!'"

But this wasn't the time to be excited.

Yoshiharu, who had suddenly appeared in the middle of the battlefield wearing his school uniform, was wrongly identified as "a new enemy" by the foot soldiers of both sides, resulting in them thrusting their spears towards him.

"Oh. Woah. Wai. Wait. I said wait!"

Lightly, lightly, quickly, quickly.

Dodging from the left, dodging from the right, while avoiding the thrusts from the long spears, Yoshiharu ran towards the thick woods.

Yoshiharu had received the nickname of "Ball-avoiding Yoshi" in his dodgeball class and was good at running away.

His height, weight and athletic abilities were average, but his ability to dodge the balls thrown at him had been exceptional from a young age.

By the way, while he's good at avoiding the balls that come flying at him, he's unfortunately bad at hitting his opponent with the ball, so he wasn't invited to join the dodgeball club.

"Restless bastard, I'll turn you into dengaku on sticks[3]!"

"I am telling you guys to stop!"

Swoosh

Swoosh

Swoosh

Simultaneously, five spears were thrust towards him!

"Wooooooooooo?"

Instinctively he bent backwards with evasive movements seen in The Matrix (present time)!

The area around his waist let out a slight cracking sound.

"Amazing! He's like a monkey!"

"I'm trying to tell you that I have nothing to do with this! Your enemies are on that side!"

Shouldering his bag, he once more ran up the hill's slope.

"Hahaha. What a realistic lucid dream. Woah, there's blood coming from my cheek."

"Wait!"

While running, Yoshiharu thought.

This isn't even worth stating, but it's a dream.

A dream.

A dream.

It's a dream.

I can only remember up till the way home from school, but what probably happened after that was that I had gone into my room and started playing "Lord Oda Nobunaga's Ambition" where I must have drifted off to sleep mid way.

That's probably why I am viewing this Warring States place in my dream.

However, unlike in "Lord Oda Nobunaga's Ambition", you cannot do the super, certain kill technique of making small-fry foot soldiers fly away in this dream.

Just like in the dodgeball of reality, all I can do is continue to barely avoid the enemy attacks, huh.

Yoshiharu thought this was a pretty realistic dream.

"A bit more and I can hide within the woods!"

He was naïve.

Whoosh.

Whoosh.

From inside those woods, this time arrows came flying out.

5, 10, 20.

The arrowhead was made of metal, so he would be instantly killed if it pierced his chest.

More like, no matter where it pierced his body, it seemed like it would be really painful.

"You serious? Woaaaaaah!?!?"

This was the first time that his life was in danger since he was born.

He can't think of it as a dream.

Even if it's a dream, if he gets hit by even one arrow, then without doubt he'll faint in agony.

In the usually careless head of Yoshiharu, this time, his adrenaline was at full throttle.

Lightly

Lightly

Now

Jump!

One after another, he avoided all the arrows fired towards him by a hair's breadth.

During that time, in some parts of his body, his joints were screaming but he ignored it.

"Look! The technique of the God of Ball Avoiding!"

At the same time as having been thrown into this Warring States place, for some reason Yoshiharu, who was good at dodging balls since childhood, found that his body coincidentally showed the best adaptability.

Though with that said, it more or less seemed like he would leak in his pants.

"He really is a monkey!"

"I can't hit him!"

The archers who said that came flying from inside the woods and raced down the slope of the hill, trying to surround Yoshiharu and take his head.

"Why are you only targeting me?"

Yoshiharu did a U-turn in the middle of the hill.

Uooooooooooooooh, aaaaaaaaaaaaah, while giving out a scream that didn't form any coherent words, he ran downward this time, east towards the river bank.

Since the archers were clad in armor and helmets, they couldn't catch up to the light bodied Yoshiharu.

"For you to show your back to the enemy, what a coward."

"That's why I said I am not an enemy! I am a normal citizen!"

If I pass through this river, I should be able to get away from the battlefield-----.

Splash splash splash

Running into the river and pushing against the current , he reached the other bank.

He murmured, once humans become aware of death, amazing stamina boils forth.

However, the other bank wasn't outside the battlefield or anything like that, but was instead a stronghold where armor clad warriors who seemed to be of a higher social status were assembled.

Beneath the curtain, he met the general sitting elegantly on a chair.

"Whaaaaaaaat????"

The banner had two lines in the circle.

The great feudal Lord of Suruga. This banner represents the strongest power of Tokaido region, Imagawa Yoshimoto[4], realized Yoshiharu.

"It can't be, this place is Imagawa Yoshimoto's headquarters?"

However, he immediately realized his mistake.

The general who should be Imagawa Yoshimoto was for some reason a girl.

Not to mention, her big eyes were glittering, she was quite a bishoujo.

"Ara. Who are you? You're wearing a strange armor."

As expected of Imagawa Yoshimoto with a magnificent and elegant noble's hobby.

Even though it's the battlefield, she's wearing 12 layers of clothing.

It feels like she's completely in the middle of proceeding to the capital.

Is what Yoshiharu thought.

Aah.

Because I played Warring States games too much, I am seeing a dream of Imagawa Yoshimoto having changed to a female military commander, huh.

Well, maybe because a lot of military commanders are shown as girls in the recent Warring States games.

In that case, this is the first choice!

Yoshiharu bows down to Imagawa Yoshimoto's feet and instantly shouted.

"Please make me your vassal!"

"No!"

"An immediate reply?"

"Why should I, the great Feudal Lord of the historical Imagawa house, employ a suspicious person like you? Motoyasu-san, finish him!"

"Understood~"

Immediately, an armor clad warrior protecting the headquarters came rushing forth, and drew a katana.

It was a somewhat short built, glasses-wearing child commander who looked like she was misfortunate.

Motoyasu-san…..which means, Matsudaira Motoyasu, the Tokugawa Ieyasu[5] of later? Yoshiharu doubted his eyes.

Tokugawa Ieyasu.

The big raccoon who would one day consolidate Japan , the super famous scheming commander.

However, the one calling himself Matsudaira Motoyasu in this era was still supposed to be working as an errand boy for Imagawa Yoshimoto.

Now that you mention it, this child somewhat looks like a little raccoon……

(This place may be a meeting place for cosplay historic girls.)

However, he didn't have time to look at 'Cute Matsudaira Motoyasu'.

Glare

Towards the nape of his neck, a sword was coming down.

"By the orders of Yoshimoto-sama, I will have your neck~"

"Wait, Motoyasu, wait wait! I am saying that I am not your enemy!"

"I am Yoshimoto-sama's servant due to a reason. Allow me to earn some points."

Swoosh!!!

"Oh?"

He panicked.

Just barely, he avoided it, a serious matrix dodge.

That's dangerous, I was about to piss myself, is what Yoshiharu's heart is screaming.

"Ara~? Yoshimoto-sama~ He dodged it~"

"This body movement, there's no doubt that it's a wild wave (Ninja) the Oda set free! Draw out 2, 3 swords and finish him!"

"Yes~"

It's no good, it's impossible to work for Imagawa Yoshimoto is what Yoshiharu resigned himself to.

He once again came back to the river bank.

"Awawa. Please wait. I will be scolded by Yoshimoto-sama."

While waving about the katana, Matsudaira Motoyasu shouted that in a cute voice.

I have to shake her off.

However, unexpectedly, Motoyasu's feet were fast, and it felt like he would be caught by the time he crossed the river.

"It's time for your neck to fall!"

"Dammit, I don't want this sort of bad ending! Isn't there a weapon, weapon…"

Yoshiharu strengthened his resolve and turned to face Matsudaira Motoyasu.

I am reluctant to fight a cute girl but------

If I am going to be taken down with one strike like this then it's better to fight and die!

Even if this is not a dream but reality!

He tried to snatch a spear from the arm of a foot soldier who had collapsed nearby.

However, the foot soldier must have already died. Since the finger was stiff, he couldn't remove the spear.

"Eiya! You're full of openings!

"S-Shit!"

"Boy, it's dangerous!"

He was covered by someone.

A short built Imagawan foot soldier came and took Yoshiharu's body under his arms and started running like that...

It seems like I was saved from a dangerous spot.

"Wait!"

With a cheerful smile, Motoyasu followed them, but the foot soldier didn't wait.

This time, he got carried inside the forest safely where no foot soldiers were lying in wait.

The short built foot soldier dropped Yoshiharu down with a sigh of "Fui", and sat down with his back to a large tree trunk.

Yoshiharu bowed his head and gave his thanks.

"T-Thank you. Why did you save me?"

"Kid, you're a shinobi of the Oda right? That body movement isn't ordinary."

"Eh?"

"I worked for the Imagawa lord but, that person hates poor shaped men. I didn't think I could be promoted."

Indeed, even though the foot soldier was young, his face looked like that of a wrinkled monkey.

"So, in the middle of the confusion of this battle, I thought of shifting sides to the Oda. Hey, kid, would you introduce me to the Oda lord?"

So this is the battle between Oda Nobunaga[6] and Imagawa Yoshimoto, huh….is what Yoshiharu muttered.

"How about it?"

"Thanks for saving me but I am not a shinobi of the Oda."

"Am I wrong?"

"I am Sagara Yoshiharu. I am just a Koukousei." (In this case, the reading is for a high school student)

"Koukousee? Even I, in order to get promoted, will do filial piety[7]."

"No no, um….that's right! I am not a warrior!"

"Even I am a son of a farmer. However, right now it's a chaotic world. If you can get achievements in battle, you can get promoted. My dream is to become the lord of a feudal domain!"

"A lord of a feudal domain…."

"Yeah. As a man, having been born into this world, I can't think of a life without wishing for a feudal domain of my own! Because, if you become the lord of a castle, you'll be popular with the ladies!"

Yoshiharu, without thinking, clasped this monkey faced foot soldier's hand and shouted "That's right!".

Without knowing it, he came from the peaceful current era Japan to the Warring States era (?). After that, it's taking a country! Having castles! And then, gathering cute girls from the lower town of the castle and being popular with the ladies!

That's a man's resourcefulness!

The people in the current era who have forgotten both their wild nature and their ambitions, did you hear that?

"Old man, we sure do get along!"

"I also think that! You too, do you like girls as much as I do?"

"Yeah, I don't have a real girlfriend, but within my mind it's always a harem!"

"Riaru? Haaremu?[8] What's that?"

"You look like a good guy, and you saved my life! I'll gamble on your dream, Old man! Let's try going together to Oda!"

"Ooh, thanks kid! In that case, become my Otoutobun[9]!"

"I will! However, in case you become a Feudal Lord----the cute girls are going to be split 50-50 between us!"

"I promise."

The two lecherous men stood up while still clasping hands and faced the road going west.

Due to knowledge drilled into him from Warring States games, the map of Warring States Japan was more or less engraved in Yoshiharu's mind.

This was probably the border of Owari and Mikawa. Since the Lord of Mikawa, Matsudaira Motoyasu, was, according to history, a vassal of Imagawa Yoshimoto, if they head towards the east to Mikawa, it would be Imagawa territory, and if they head towards west to Owari, it would be Oda territory.

He didn't have high hopes of getting employment in the Oda army, but he somehow felt that things would go well.

Imagawa Yoshimoto is a Feudal Lord from a house boasting a lineage, but Oda Nobunaga is a progressive Feudal Lord who, if there was a capable retainer, whether it's a foot soldier or a farmer, selected them. (Everything stated above is knowledge Yoshiharu learned from Sengoku games.)

However, it was the moment when they got out of the woods.

"Fugu?"

The short built foot soldier was suddenly crouching while pressing his chest.

"What's wrong, foot soldier old man?"

"…I was hit by a stray bullet… I wasn't lucky…"

"W-What did you say?"

At once, the area around the chest was dyed in crimson blood color.

Seriously? Do humans die so quickly?

Yoshiharu's face quickly became pale.

While shaking, he laid the foot soldier on the side of the road, at the side of a Buddhist statue.

"…..Kid. This is it for me. You should go by yourself."

"I can't leave you behind, Old man!"

"You never know when those with ambitions will die. This is the norm for the chaotic world of the Warring

States….I will give my companion to you, fulfill my dream of being a feudal lord and being popular with the ladies."

"Old man….!"

"….I am not so old to be called an old man…."

It seemed his heart was already going to stop.

The foot soldier's eyelids slowly start closing.

"T-That's right. What's your name, Old man? Once I get promoted, I'll make a huge grave for you!"

"….My name is…..Kinoshita……Toukichirou……."

"Eh? Eeeeeeeeeeeeeh?"

"……Farewell, kid. Live, for the ambition of becoming popular."

Wai. Wait. Wait a bit. By Kinoshita Toukichirou----isn't it Toyotomi Hideyoshi[10]!!!!!

Working for Oda Nobunaga, a farmer's son, the man who rose up to conquer Japan.

Isn't he a hero among heroes who got the greatest promotion in Japanese history??!

Thinking about it, short built and a monkey face---- and his friendliness, there was no mistaking the fact that it was Hideyoshi.

"Old man, don't die! If you die, Japanese history will be wrecked! If you don't work for Oda Nobunaga, then---."

"…….Who is Oda Nobunaga? …….The name of the Lord of the Oda is…..Nobu…..na…."

He passed away.

In Yoshiharu's arms, Kinoshita Toukichirou, who later became Hashiba Hideyoshi, a feudal lord of the Warring States who went on to conquer the whole of Japan, Toyotomi Hideyoshi, and formed the Toyotomi administration, the first generation hero had died while still a foot soldier.

While laying Toukichirou's corpse down beside the Buddhist statue, Yoshiharu was trembling.

This is different from the history I learned in the game.

"W….What's the meaning of this? What's happening?"

Is it a dream after all?

He pinched his cheeks. It hurts!

The cut he got from the spear once again split, and blood started dripping down.

"I see. Kinoshita has died……may he rest in peace."

Behind his back, the lisping voice of a little girl was heard.

Without thinking, he turned back. A shinobi was standing there, wearing a chain mail and ninja outfit that was entirely black.

The shinobi girl was like a kitten, slender and short, her voice was also lisped.

If it was present age then she would probably be around elementary school 5th year, huh, is what Yoshiharu thought.

Her mouth was concealed with a mask but her eyes alone were exposed.

Her pupils were a crimson color that would make you shiver, and her eyelashes were surprisingly long.

"My name is Hachisuka Goemon. From now on, instead of Kinoshita, I will serve wyou[11]."

Her expression was like that of a Shinobi, but the end was a flittery.

"No, sorry, I am bad with long sentences."

"Are you a friend of Toukichirou-san?"

"I am a companion. The foot soldier Kinoshita is the trunk, and I the shinobi stay in the shadow of that tree. So we join wour forces and try and get promoted together, that was the promise."

"So 30 characters is your limit, huh."

Beneath the mask, the child ninja, Goemon's face became red.

"S-Shut up. What is your name?"

"Sagara Yoshiharu."

"Then, from now on I will lead your vassals the Kawanamishuu and work for Sagara."

"It's fine, but I am penniless and don't even have a home. I can't give you a salary."

"It will be fine if you serve the Oda clan. They have good salaries."

"No. If it was Old Man Toukichirou, he would have been able to serve, but I don't know anything about this world."

Fufufu, Goemon let out a laugh like a shinobi beneath the ninja mask.

"Sagara, I will have one hair of yours."

Pluck.

Goemon plucked out one hair from Yoshiharu's head, brought out a straw doll from inside her chest, and started stuffing the hair inside it.

"W-What's that? Are you going to curse me?"

"It's the contract for becoming our master."

"It's a strange contract, even though it's fine if you just have my stamp[12] on it."

"I'll have Sagara get promoted as my trunk without fail . That was the pwomise with Kinoshita, right?"

"Yeah, that was the promise with the old man-----got it , I'll serve under the Oda clan!"

In reality, the reading of Toukichirou was sharper.

According to history, the Oda family of Owari, which was only a small feudal lord, after this would conquer Japan.

However, what would become of the Oda clan that lacked the future hero Toukichirou, even Yoshiharu didn't know.

History had been changed.

Even then, instead of Toukichirou who had fallen midway in the supreme(?) motive of getting promoted under the Lord who would hold the country, I, who had cultivated my (subtle) knowledge in Sengoku games, decided to use it while I could.

And also, if I can live on, then someday I will be able to find the way back to my old world.

"Sagara, the battle is still continuing. It would be better to march while holding the spear with the flag of the Oda clan."

"Yeah. I haven't used a spear before, but let's try it!"

"Fufun, it seems that at least you'll meet Kinoshita's expectations. Even though you're young, you're quite a person."

"I may be just an idiot, you know?"

"Fufu, same here."

Goemon made hand seals, and the leaves around her body scattered around, at the same time, she disappeared .

So it's a game after all?

No, the corpse of Old Man Toukichirou is way too real .

This is definitely reality.

If you lose in battle, death awaits.

If that's the case..... then this isn't the time to be frightened and shouting "Before I realized it, I had time slipped into the Warring States era."

"Old Man, your dream, I'll succeed it! This is a battle for revenge, uooooooooooh!"

As Yoshiharu took up Toukichirou's armor and weapon, he pushed his adrenaline to full throttle, readied the spear, and went back to where the battle was unfolding in the Nōbi Plains.

In the battlefield there was a battle of attack and defense unfolding.

Yoshiharu had the Oda flag standing on his back, and he brandished a spear for the first time as he assaulted the Imagawa military's foot soldiers.

However, no matter how much they were the enemies that killed Toukichirou, he couldn't kill enemies whom he didn't have any hatred for. The realistic nature was completely different from the scenes in games. The faces of the foot soldiers were clearly visible from the eyelashes to the mouths.

These guys are really living beings! Is what Yoshiharu couldn't scream out.

(There's no doubt. It seems I really came to the Warring States era. However, why-----)

Yeah, like this!

I'll think about that once I survive this!

"Uraaaaaaaaa!"

He was at his limit with just rotating the spear thoughtlessly and trying to prevent the enemies from approaching him.

The enemy foot soldiers were wearing armor, and for Yoshiharu, who had no knowledge of spears, it didn't seem like he would be able to kill them.

The spears or swords the enemy thrust at him were avoided by using the technique of the 'Ball-avoiding Yoshi'.

Even then, his breathing gradually grew heavier, and he took small wounds here and there.

If he didn't have this special technique, Yoshiharu would have become a corpse in the blink of an eye.

For one hour, this jostling continued on the grasslands.

"Haa haa haa……!"

Yoshiharu was occupied with just protecting his body, so he couldn't even kill one enemy. He didn't have any intention of killing the enemy, but the war situation became advantageous for the Oda military.

"Everyone, gather courage! One more push remaining! "

Riding on the horse was an armor-clad person, that person pushed forth to the front line and gave a shout.

Suddenly, it was the attack of the cavalry unit which saw the chance of crushing the enemy front lines.

"Foot soldiers! Someone return to the headquarters, and protect the Lord!"

However, the foot soldiers were dreaming of taking at least one neck of the enemy and no one returned to the headquarters.

I don't like offering an enemy's neck, and it seems that the victory is decided to be that of the Oda military----

Yoshiharu had an idea.

(Let's head to the headquarters!)

While running on his feet, he glanced at the one giving the cavalry orders.

Clad in magnificent armor and a helmet, it was once again a girl.

(Imagawa Yoshimoto, Matsudaira Motoyasu too, and this military commander of the Oda clan is a girl as well. Just what is occurring in this world?)

He naturally didn't have the luxury to think, while holding the spear, he headed to the Oda military's headquarters.

It was a really chaotic battle, they had already sent the guards who protect the general to the front lines, therefore the headquarters was virtually empty.

However.

In there, from somewhere, suddenly the Imagawa's suicide unit assaulted them.

Oda Nobunaga is in a dangerous situation!

(Uooooooh? Continuing from Old Man Toukichirou, if even Oda Nobunaga dies, Japanese history would be impossible to correct!)

Toyotomi conquers Japan in the end but it was because his Lord Oda Nobunaga had more or less consolidated the Warring States. If both of them fell together, Tokugawa Ieyasu (Matsudaira Motoyasu) who snatched it after Toyotomi would also not be able to unify Japan. Ieyasu continued to serve these two, and waiting for the death of his master, he only snatched the whole of Japan at the end.

No one can consolidate this chaotic world. If that happened, then he didn't know what would happen to Japan, but since he liked Sengoku games, he didn't like the idea.

And above all else, the hot breath of the real Warring States era made Yoshiharu's blood boil.

The one who was apparently General Oda Nobunaga was surrounded on all sides by Imagawa's suicide unit. Yoshiharu, despite being somewhat weak-kneed, resolutely charged in.

He knocked down the spear that came flying towards the helmet of the general with his own.

(I was able to save Nobunaga's life by a hair's breadth! Someone like me? That moment, history moved!)

Amazing. I intervened in history!

Although he was moved, they were still surrounded by enemies. There's no time to face the general's, Nobunaga's, face. In order to protect the general, he'll become a wall and block their way.

"In order to serve the Oda clan, the ronin samurai, Sagara Yoshiharu appears!"

"It's a new Oda soldier!"

"It's just one person! Finish him first!"

In order to defeat the general, they have to remove Yoshiharu who had become a wall.

The Imagawa soldiers simultaneously attacked Yoshiharu.

"Ora ora ora ora ora!"

Yoshiharu was impatient. Not only was the headquarters small, the enemy numbers were too many.

This is bad! If they get any closer, I won't be able to avoid the swords.

My dodging ability that I trained in dodgeball is for long & medium distance attacks. It's not meant for short ranged attacks from a radius of under 1 meter!

"If you come closer, you won't surviveeee! Uoryaaaaaaa!"

While shouting in a loud voice, Yoshiharu randomly rotated the spear.

However---

"This guy's an amateur!"

"Cover him from all sides and stab him with spears all at once!"

"Damn, I was found out, huh!"

Well, you would be found out.

That moment, accompanied by explosion sounds, a smokescreen spread from around their legs.

While vision was obscured by a white smoke,

"Guoh!"

"Uwah"

"Fugya"

Screams started to come out from the Imagawa soldiers.

And then, the smoke was blown away by the wind, and Yoshiharu's vision cleared----

The Imagawa soldiers who attacked the headquarters had all fainted and were lying near Yoshiharu's feet.

(I see. Goemon did it, huh.)

I have heard that it's more difficult to have the opponent faint in battle than to kill him.

If there isn't a great difference in strength, you don't have time to be considerate.

(Which means that child ninja, even though she's a lisping shorty, is actually really strong?)

As Yoshiharu gaped with his mouth open, he heard the sound of horse hooves closing in.

"My Lord, it's a huge win for our allies! Were you alright?"

It was the brave girl commander who had led the cavalry to an assault on the front lines a bit earlier.

She was around the same age as Yoshiharu. Yoshiharu thought the girl with eyes that radiated a strong will could be quite pretty.

(Hm?)

The part around the chest was strangely quite expanded.

(Hu-Huge tits…..???)

Without thinking he stared at her breasts, the girl commander on the horse seemed to notice his perverted gaze and let out a shout "Kyaa?"

"W-What's with you, bastard? E-E-Even though you're just a foot soldier, you dare stare at my breasts!?"

"Ah, sorry! Since it was the first time I saw a girl in reality with such huge tits, I…."

Blush.

The mannish girl commander was shaking with rage and removed her sword while her face blushed red.

From the corners of her eyes, which had previously shown feelings of victory, tears of shame started coming out.

"I-Insolent bastard! I will have your head!"

"Eek! Sorry!"

It was in that moment that Yoshiharu, without thinking, turned the other way and started to flee.

The general who had been sitting on the chair of the headquarters, however, spoke up.

"Stop, Riku! No matter what, that guy saved my life, so I have to give him a reward."

"What? Is that the truth?"

"Yes. He saved me as I was about to get stabbed by a spear. And also, I couldn't really see it, but he used a strange technique and defeated the Imagawa force."

"…..W-Was that so. B-By your will."

That's right. The Oda clan's general was in the headquarters.

That was dangerous, I was able to protect him.

Oda Nobunaga.

In the chaotic world of the Warring states, in the ruthless battle of demons, the man who pushingly consolidated the states, the one called a Demon King and a dictator----.

No matter what, there's no way that even Nobunaga becomes a girl----

"Nobunaga-sama, please hire me as a foot soldier!"

Bam

At the same time as he raised his head, his face was kicked by the sole of the straw sandal coming at him.

"Fugya?"

"Huh? Who's Nobunaga? My name is Nobuna. No-bu-na."

"Eeeeeh?"

"What's wrong with you? Aren't you really an idiot for making a mistake in the name of the general you're trying to work under."

While having his face stepped on, he looked up to the figure of this poison-tongued general.

The brown hair was done in a clumsy manner like a bamboo whisk[13].

She wasn't wearing any armor or a helmet.

Her cheeks and forehead were black with soot. With one sleeve of her bath robe exposed, a long sword and a short sword tied with a straw rope, a flint bag and a gourd hanging from her waist, and also, on the hakama[14] covering her waist and legs, a tiger skin tied like a loincloth.

On her left shoulder was a hawk that looked like it had been domesticated. It seemed recklessly fierce.

And also, on her right shoulder was an imported arquebus of the barbarians----a black gun.

Can't call it a delinquent, nor an eccentric, eye-catching person, nor some original clothes.

Without a doubt, this was "Owari's Fool", Oda Nobunaga's fashion in his younger days----is what Yoshiharu thought.

However.

"What are you staring at like an idiot? I am Oda Nobuna! The Feudal Lord Protector of Owari, the head of the Oda clan!"

Once again, Yoshiharu found the mistake.

This is the second.

First, the name is a bit different.

Second, she seems to have a quick temper and seems selfish, but----this high pitched voice, this small waist, the slightly swelling chest----once again, she was a girl.

If she didn't have those eccentric, eye-catching clothes, she may have been, in a way, cute, but with a dirty appearance like this, her original face can't be recognized, is what Yoshiharu thought.

However, only those two glaring eyes, glittering and overflowing with life, may be a bit beautiful.

"Hey. What's your name?"

Guni

The muzzle of the arquebus was jabbed in his mouth.

If I don't answer then she'll really shoot! Is what he realized.

However, the muzzle got in the way, and his mouth didn't move properly.

"Sa……ga……fugafuga……..ha……ru"

"Got it. "Sa……..(omitted)……..ru". Your name is Saru! "[15]

"You're wrong, Fugafuga, remove this please!"

"You're noisy!"

Doga! He was kicked.

"You're wearing strange clothes that I have never seen before, and earlier, without even doing anything, just by waving your spear around you defeated the Imagawa soldiers. No matter how you think of it, that isn't human. That's why, you're Saru!"

That's so seriously absurd, Yoshiharu wanted to object.

"Don't joke around with me, I am a human! No, rather, since I have come from the future, I'm maybe closer to God, you know? I saved your life, be a bit more thankful to me."

"First. I can't think of weird existences like you as a human like me. Second. I am a rationalist and don't believe in gods, Buddha, or strange things. That's why, this is my decision! You're an existence below human!"

"That's sophistry!"

"But, meh, your appearance resembles human males. You sure do run your mouth in human-like words. You're a species between monkeys and humans, in other words, Saru! Only Saru is possible!"

Funfun, while snorting through her dirtied nose due to the dust, Nobunaga….no, Nobuna thrust her index finger on Yoshiharu's forehead.

"But for you to save me, aren't you a Saru who shows promise. As your reward, I'll allow you to be kept as my pet, you know?"

Furthermore, the final-blow kick comes flying towards his face.

Yoshiharu avoided it nimbly.

Earlier he was hit by a very unexpected attack.

Once he knew that a kick was coming to the face, he was somehow able to avoid it.

Having her certain attack dodged, in a reversal of the expected roles for the situation, Nobuna got angry.

"Hey, why are you running away? Stay put and get kicked by me! Or are you an animal?"

"Uooooooh, what's with this woman? Shut up, I am a human."

"Wh….what an impertinent Saru! Calling your master a woman?"

"My name is Sagara Yoshiharu! Who would become your pet?!"

"Pet? What's that, monkey language?"

"I am saying that I won't become your domesticated monkey! Just employ me as your foot soldier!"

The two came face to face, bellowing.

"What an insolent bastard to be talking back to the princess! Let's behead him," the female commander suggested to Nobuna after descending from the horse.

"You think so, Riku? Indeed, it would be easy to behead him, but he may be a rare monkey who descended from the heavens. At any rate, he can speak the human language. I have decided, I am domesticating him."

"What if I don't want to be domesticated!?" Yoshiharu yelled.

"Princess, this man once again raised his voice at you! Let's behead him after all!"

"It's fine. We lost a lot of pages in a useless battle---- and also, I wanted a male's hands, right?"

"……Yeah. That's true. Indeed, right now the princess needs a male's hands."

"Take this Saru, depart immediately, Riku."

"By your command. I, Shibata Katsuie[16], will continue to protect the Princess!"

I see. This girl with huge boobs is the fierce Shibata Katsuie who served Nobunaga…indeed, in regards to athletic ability she does seem to be of a peerless quality…, Yoshiharu thought.

It seems that Riku is the nickname of Shibata Katsuie.

However, they were talking about needing a male's hands... can it be that they want me to "carry the seeds of the Oda clan " and live the life of a stud horse? That may be possible...but wait, I don't want to do that with this filthy looking kid!

While Yoshiharu was indulging himself in his perverted delusions, someone threw a rope around his neck.

The end of the rope was given to Nobuna, who then mounted her favorite horse.

"You can run. Since you're a Saru, you should be good in a foot race."

"Wait! Uguuuuuuuuu, the rope is tightening!"

"He really talks a lot, let's behead him," Shibata called.

"No, Riku. Since he's my domesticated monkey, if you behead him I'll get angry."

"You guys, don't run on the horses! My neck, my neeeeeeeck! Uooooh! Even though you're wearing a getup like a monkey, Nobuna, have a looooook!"

While running behind Nobuna and Shibata's horses with all his might, Yoshiharu thought.

Aah…… it was a "Planet of Monkeys"[17]…

While running on the slope, bound by the rope, he tried shouting "Goemon, help me!" but Goemon didn't show up at all.

She may not appear when Nobuna and the others are present.

"Because the Imagawa military hindered us, we were completely late. Hey, Saru, immediately scoop out the water of the lake."

"Huh?"

Even his breathing had become faint, Yoshiharu laid down on the foot path of the pond in the mountain.

Nobuna who had just descended from her horse gave a kick to the lying Yoshiharu's butt.

"Cough Cough Cough"

Shibata Katsuie had arranged the foot soldiers surrounding the pond and seemed to have secured it so that the villagers who had gathered would not come near Nobuna.

Yoshiharu asked Nobuna, "Hey, why do you want me to scoop up water from the pond? Are you thirsty or something?"

"You're an idiot. You really are a Saru. Don't I have a gourd on my waist so that I can drink water any time any place? Can't you see?"

"I can see! What's idiotic is that fashion sense of yours!"

"So you're once again using that monkey language to try and trick me. Take the gourd. It's pretty heavy walking with it hanging on my waist.

"Alright."

Bam bam bam. In rapid succession, he was hit by three gourds thrown at his face.

"If you lose even one of them, your head will fly."

I will make you pay, woman, some day. Yoshiharu bared his fangs and barked.

"Hey hey, start scooping out water immediately."

"Once I scoop the water for you, promise me that you'll hire me. Not as a pet, but as a foot soldier."

"Yes, yes. If you're able to scoop it out, that is."

By needing male hands, it was for this manual work, huh. Hanging his head, Yoshiharu stood up.

Well, it's better than being told "Become a stud horse" by Nobuna in her filthy looking, monkey-like getup.

While scooping the water of the pond with a ladle, Yoshiharu inquired, "So, how much water should I be scooping out?"

"All of it. Scoop until the bottom of the pond is visible. " Nobuna replied.

"Hold up! That's impossible! Just how many buckets' worth of water would that be?"

"Huh? What's a bucket? Do it like I said and do it fast."

"I don't get what you're saying! You know, humans break when they're forced to do manual labour without any meaning behind it!"

"Fuun. You really are not from this area," Nobuna remarked as she sat on her chair. As she brought her gourd to her lips, she explained in a blunt manner.

"In reality, it's a really bothersome story. There's a rumour that a Dragon God is dwelling in the 'Ojaga pond '. Because of this rumour, the villagers have been sinking maidens in the pond as sacrifices."

"You serious? They really are superstitious."

"I am. There's no way a god or Buddha is in there. These sort of things are only figments of the human imagination, in other words, illusions."

"As expected of the rationalist."

She really is the Oda Nobunaga in this world, Yoshiharu thought.

However, the medieval Japan can't see her as the revolutionary genius that she is. No matter how you look at her , she's a filthy, thin, small, delinquent monkey girl.

"Geez, with all the stupid people in this world, you'll start hating it. See over there? There's a thin girl standing beside Riku, right? She's this year's live human sacrifice."

In the direction Nobuna was pointing at, indeed there was a pale faced girl wearing Japanese clothes who was trembling.

Even from that distance, he could tell that she was quite a beauty.

The long hair was for some reason glossy and blue, indeed it was the appearance of a heroine who had a sad fate.

"Y….You said that they'll sink that girl in the pond? It's a waste!"

"That's right. That's why I will teach this village's ignorant people. That there's no Dragon God or such living in the bottom of the pond. However, for that purpose, there's a need to scoop out all the water from the pond, right? If those Imagawa didn't interfere, I would have been able to use a lot of male hands to scoop out the water."

Yoshiharu's eyes started sparkling like a gem.

Old man Toukichirou! It's come so soon; the chance to fulfill our ambition! Watch over me!

"Alright, I got it! I will get the water out of the pond. In exchange, introduce that girl to me!"

"……Huh?"

"It's a waste for her to be a sacrifice for a Dragon God. After we show the villagers the truth that the Dragon God or whatever is a superstition, then I'll have that girl become my girlfriend! Got it, that's a promise!"

"W-Wait a minute?"

Willpower! Willpower! Willpoweeeer!!!!

….

I am sure one wonders how long it took...

Goemon, who was bored at the time, did use an earth element technique and a water element technique to siphon off part of the pond and move it into the river. However, Yoshiharu did half of the pond with just his one arm.

The persistent tenacity of moving towards the goal to get the girl could only be realized in the man who Toukichirou recognized as his Otoutobun.

Finally, around the time when the night was completely dark, not even a single drop was left in Ojaga pond----.

"Amazing……this willpower, you aren't a normal Saru …." Nobuna said, awestruck.

His work was good enough for even Nobuna to admire him without thinking.

And also, Nobuna liked hard working vassals.

With the water of the pond scooped out, the superstition of the Dragon God was also cleared up.

There was nothing that existed on the exposed base of the pond other than a single large carp flopping around.

"Did everyone see? This carp is the real identity of the Dragon God you worshipped! Rituals such as human sacrifices are prohibited, from now until eternity! Those who disobey will get the death sentence!"

The villagers were all murmuring "That was surprising " and "It was as Nobuna-sama said" and returned to their houses.

And then, Yoshiharu, who had completed this ordeal splendidly with just tenacity and spirit was:

"Wheeze……Wheeze…..Wheeze……T-That girl, introduce her to me…."

"If it's about that girl, she went back to celebrate with her fiancé."

"…..Eh…..!?"

"Be happy. She said that even she was very grateful. You feel good after doing a good deed, fufufu."

Thud...

Yoshiharu died.

He laid down in the pond, and cried without a sound.

"Hey, why did you fall? I'll make you a foot soldier as the reward. It's an exceptional thing to make a Saru a foot soldier, so be grateful, you know? Hey, you listening to me, Saru?"

Fugyuru, the back of his head was stepped on.

However, Yoshiharu, whose dejection was deeper than the sea, didn't have any energy left to even give a sound.

(……Haha…Ahaha….. Fiancé ……say that from the beginning, dammit!)

He was at his limit just screaming in his heart.

Chapter 2 : Dearu ka!

The Nobuna group was slowly marching on the highway north.

"Why should I have to look after you, dammit."

From above the horse, Shibata Katsuie had an upturned face saying that.

Yoshiharu was right now grabbing the horse's bit and accompanying as Katsuie's attendant.

After the Dragon God strife at the Ojaga pond, without even having the time to go back to the castle, Nobuna said "The appointed time is soon." and headed like that towards the border of Mino and Owari.

Nobuna seemed to have a principle of galloping off on her own.

Her companions had to follow her while flustered and shouting "Please wait, princess!"

After she left, Yoshiharu seemed to have collapsed like that on the footpath but for the time being he was going to accompany Nobuna's business as Katsuie's attendant.

Without even knowing the reason, Yoshiharu was thrown into the Warring States era where he doesn't even have time to rest.

The chance to find a way back to his own world, for the time being, doesn't seem likely.

"However, she too is a busy princess….No, since she's a feudal Lord, Tono-sama[18]?"

"Y-You! To refer to the princess as 'she', do you want to be beheaded?"

Despite being skillful, Katsuie kicks Yoshiharu's butt while riding on top of the horse.

"Hey Katsuie. Where are we going? What are we going to exterminate after the Dragon God?"

"Hey Saru. If you drop the honorifics with me again, then that time..."

"Woah! Don't brandish your spear!"

While nimbly dodging the tip of the spear. Yoshiharu pulls on the horse.

Katsuie gave a sigh of "haa"

"Seriously, you're an over familiar Saru. We are going to meet the Viper of Mino after this."

"After a Dragon is a Viper, huh…. What sort of spooky change is this?"

"You really don't know anything. By viper I mean it's the feudal Lord of Mino. Saitou Dousan[19].
Nobuna-sama will take in Dousan's daughter as her step sister, and plans to have a relation of being relatives."

"Take in a sister? Isn't she looking for a wife?"

"Idiot! Nobuna-sama is a princess, like she'd look for a wife!"

"Ah, that's true."

"In the world of this Warring States, verbal promises are not as reliable as alliances. While forming alliances, if the feudal Lord is a male, then he takes in a wife. If it's a princess feudal Lord, she takes in a little sister. And then, they make relations as relatives, and an alliance gets formed."

Sigh. "A princess feudal Lord, huh. Are there many?"

"Yeah. If the first child is a girl, it was decided that that princess will inherit the family. A Saru like you wouldn't know but in the world of warriors, that much is common sense."

"Fuun. Now that you mention it, Imagawa Yoshimoto was a girl as well."

"What!? So you were a spy of Imagawa Yoshimoto! I'll give you judgement!"

"You're wrong! Lower your spear!"

In the middle of the road, the condition of Nobuna's surroundings was explained to him in simple terms by Katsuie.

There are a few subtle differences but, this seems like the Warring States Japan after all.

It was more or less matching the knowledge learnt from the Sengoku games.

Nobuna was the ruling feudal Lord of Owari after all, the next successor of the Oda clan.

She seems like the "Oda Nobunaga" who appears in history textbooks or the Sengoku games.

In the previous year since she had lost her father, she had succeeded the house even though she is a princess.

While Owari is a big province receiving benefits of trade from the harbor it holds, the soldiers are weak, and is surrounded by enemies.

Above all, the one who held the name of no. 1 of the Tokaido region, the feudal Lord of Suruga, Imagawa Yoshimoto is boasting that she would someday rise to the capital, and assist the declining Ashikaga Shogun clan and start his own conquest of Japan.

The small country neighbouring east of Owari, the Matsudaira clan holding Mikawa as well, for some time they were obeying Oda but they became Yoshimoto's followers.

Unrelated to it, inside the Oda clan, there are many who don't have allegiance to Nobuna who even has the

bad reputation of being "The Fool of Owari", they're not in any condition to fight Imagawa.

If the entire Imagawa starts proceeding towards the capital, it was clear that Owari would be crushed like an ant.

So Nobuna wants to form an alliance with the Lord of the great province sharing the borders in the north, Mino's Viper, Saitou Dousan.

"That viper, he is calling himself Saitou Dousan right now but it seems he was an oil merchant from the capital ."

Katsuie has a sour expression. It seems like she doesn't trust Dousan.

"A merchant got promoted to the Lord of Mino? A retainer supplanting his Lord---."

"He exiled the previous Lord and took over Mino. Not to mention, even though he's a former merchant, he's strong in battle. That's why he's known as a viper and feared. Her father, Nobuhide-sama has fought Dousan countless times as an enemy. For her to have a meeting with that man, I am worried about Nobuna-sama."

Katsuie once again let out a sigh.

"If you're worried, then why not think of a plan to oppose Yoshimoto without forming an alliance with Dousan?"

"Don't make it sound simple! If at least inside Owari everyone became one under Nobuna-sama, we may be able oppose them but…they aren't doing it at all. Haa~"

"Hey, Katsuie. If you worry too much, wrinkles will show on your face."

"I said not to drop the honorifics, Saru! I am still 18, there are no wrinkles on my face."

Whoosh Whoosh, from above the horse she brandishes the spear. He dodges it magnificently. This restless Saru! Katsuie's face gets redder and redder, she gets serious and tried to violently stab him with the spear.

"Don't try to stab me seriously, it's dangerous!"

"Haa Haa Haa….I-It isn't hitting….! What a nimble Saru…"

"Being left behind by Nobuna is pretty dangerous. Is the province in a dispute or what."

"Shut up. Che. Why did I leak the princess's shame to Saru, if you talk about this conversation, I'll have your head!"

Yoshiharu thought that bringing up the subject on her own and then getting angry about it is cruel.

"Hey, Katsuie, isn't it fine for you to just silence those opposing Nobuna. The chief retainer or whatever?"

"…..I- I am in actuality her younger brother, Nobukatsu-sama's retainer. The chief retainer serving Nobuna-sama suddenly got busy due to overwork, so it's just that today I am serving her instead…"

Was that a pun perhaps[20]? To Yoshiharu who murmured that, she glared at him with eyes as if she saw a maggot.

Kuh, she looked down upon it, Yoshiharu was trembling with disgrace.

"We'll soon be arriving at Shoutokuji. Saru, you go to Nobuna-sama. Don't leave her for even a second."

Shoutokuji.

This is a town built around a temple on the borders of Mino and Owari (The town where the influence of temples started), a neutral zone where both provinces' military could not enter.

As a location for the meeting of Nobuna and the 'Viper ' Saitou Dousan, it was the most suitable.

Nobuna would take in Dousan's daughter as her little step sister depending on the meeting's result.

If by chance Nobuna shows her usual foolish attitude, Dousan would be disappointed and would be reluctant to hand over his daughter or, may even assassinate Nobuna in this place.

Regardless, the one feared as the viper is a baboon geezer who's a war veteran.

She's sitting on the horse with a melancholic looking face with brows knit. Her hair is swaying in a brown bun . It's her usual foolish appearance.

With an aged looking bath robe, maybe because of the heat, one sleeve was gone. Shouldering an arqebus on her shoulder, a rope tied on her waist with a lot of gourds hanging, and rare articles, and a tiger's skin on her waist. And also, "You know, you must have mistook the age." Is what Yoshiharu wanted to say. In the side where the sleeve was not present, near her white chest region, no matter how you look at it, there was a ' showing bra'

Only her breasts are pretty, only the breasts, is what Yoshiharu reluctantly recognized besides Nobuna.

However, what would be the meaning of a chicken drawn in the back of the bath robe.

No matter how you look at it, she doesn't look like a Warring States feudal Lord.

She is a real idiot after all! Is what Yoshiharu resigned himself to.

"Huh. You were still here?"

She glared at him with a gaze like looking at a monkey .

"I am here! Now keep your promise of hiring me as your foot-soldier!"

"Good work. There, carry my gourd."

"Woah…..fugyuru!?" While he was trying to lightly catch the gourd that was thrown at him, this time she stepped on his head.

Turning around once nimbly on Yoshiharu's head, Nobuna landed down magnificently in the town.

"Alright! I am fired up!"

"Don't use people's heads as a pedestal!"

"…..Princess, reporting in that Dousan-dono has already reached the main temple building."

A small built little girl looking like a page was reporting while bowing to Nobuna.

"Dearuka[21]. I have to change as well."

"Huh? You're going to change?"

"Why are you making a surprised face, Saru?"

"I think it's useless though. Well, there's a saying of Fine clothes make the man."

"Hmph. A Saru is in the end a Saru. Meh it's fine, a foot-soldier like you shouldn't come into the main temple building. Wait in the garden alongside Inuchiyo."

The page called Inuchiyo nodded without any words.

A little younger than Nobuna. It was a little girl with a face like a doll.

"Inuchiyo. If the viper tries to do anything funny, immediately cut him!"

"……Understood."

"At that time, it's fine to use that Saru as a 'Monkey shield'."

"At least say it as a 'Human shield'!"

"…..Understood."

Bam.

This time suddenly, the straw sandals that Nobuna took off hit Yoshiharu's face at ferocious speed.

"Carry that as well!"

Yoshiharu was regretting it~ do foot-soldiers have this tough of a job~ while on the verge of tears he said that.

The main temple building of Shoutokuji.

In order to avoid conflict, the soldiers of both armies were very far off from the main temple.

Yoshiharu and Inuchiyo were in the large garden completely visible from the main temple building.

Furthermore, there was a girl samurai of Mino who probably had been given the same duties of a page as Inuchiyo.

She was an intelligent looking bishoujo, it bothered him somewhat that her forehead was strangely large.

He lightly greeted her with his eyes but he didn't converse with her.

For the time being, shall we exchange phone numbers, Ah, but there are no cell phones in this world, is what Yoshiharu was thinking when

"….Private conversations forbidden."

He was rebuked by Inuchiyo.

Already in the main temple, the viper of Mino, Saitou Dousan was seated on his seat.

Like a Warring States feudal lord with a long military career, a magnificent presence.

Although he's aged, there's no loose place in his body, he was solidly built, a powerful old man who seemed to be screaming "If I strip, it's going to be awesome, Gah!"

He seemed like he could break 10 tiles stacked with his bare hands.

However well, he was bald, he seemed strong in fights but somehow he seemed like a lecher, he's surely a baboon geezer is what Yoshiharu thought.

However, even though it was an important meeting, he was wearing informal clothes and was opening and closing his handheld fan.

(The opponent is Oda's foolish princess anyways)

That sort of attitude could be seen.

(Shall I cancel the agreement? Should I kill Nobuna here? No, going as far as killing isn't required.)

That sort of troublesome feeling.

But well, I feel the same, Yoshiharu nodded.

It seems like Dousan saw Nobuna in her foolish garb while coming to the temple from somewhere.

So if Nobuna is going to come in that dirty appearance , then wearing a formal attire would be stupid, is what he must have been thinking when he entered the main temple building while wearing his informal attire.

"That Nobuna is late."

Dousan did a big yawn as if bored. It was then.

"Mino's viper! Sorry for making you wait!"

Suddenly, Nobuna appeared in the temple building.

Dousan spurt out the tea in his mouth.

Yoshiharu as well, his mouth open as if he really had become a monkey, his gaze fixed on Nobuna.

Whatever appearance she had before, whether you call them weird, nonsensical, punk or mistaken goth loli clothes, in any case the clothes she wore right now weren't the strange ones she wore till now!

That sparkling brown hair was let down, that appearance of wearing a top class kyouyuuzen kimono beautifully, she was surely Owari's feudal Lord, the Oda clan's princess.

Her soot faced filthy face up till now had no make up as usual but it was white like a ceramic and her smooth skin was exposed.

Rather, for someone having this pretty skin, cosmetics were not required.

And her non make up face, it clearly surpassed all the 2 D, real bishoujo girls Yoshiharu had seen up till now,----her long eyelashes, her straight nose, her small lips, it was a perfect balance.

She was beautiful.

No, just the word beautiful is insufficient. Even in cuteness, she was higher classed than anyone, surely a princess feudal Lord.

And from those eyes full of confidence, without making people scared, an impenetrable powerful glitter came from her eyes.

(Oh, Oh, Ooooooh?)

How should he speak, to Yoshiharu who had little vocabulary of a modern person, words didn't come out.

Dadada, while letting out a groan, those who were taking in Nobuna's brilliantly charming appearance, they could only continue gazing.

And also, Saitou Dousan in the temple building as well .

"U……Uooooooh? W-W-W….What a….bishoujo!?"

Exactly the same impression as Yoshiharu, he shouted it out.

While Dousan was roaring "Uo—o—ooooh", with elegant steps Nobuna was moving inside the temple building, and sat opposite to Dousan.

"I am Oda Kazusanosuke Nobuna. My childhood name is "Kichi" but I don't want to be called Kichi by you . Mino's viper!"

"Ah, y-yeah. I am Saitou Dousan…."

Unbecoming of his age, Dousan was blushing, and he couldn't look directly while he was in Nobuna's eyes.

While brandishing the hand held fan and muttering " It's shameful", he started turning the tea cup on his palm.

"Dearuka."

With a girl like high pitched voice, Nobuna said that.

"Y-Y-Yeah…."

With an expression as if Dousan was lost somewhere like in the border of ecstasy, he gives that reply.

That Nobuna, in order to make Dousan surprised, she must have deliberately had the appearance of a fool till now----A frightening child! Is what Yoshiharu thought.

Tug, his school uniform was pulled by Inuchiyo.

(Wrong. It's not deliberate. The clothes before were her usual wear.)

(I see. So inside she is a fool after all.)

Although I say that, if a foolish barbarian fashioned soot girl suddenly changes to a high class bishoujo, both Dousan and Yoshiharu can't control the thumping in their chests.

Men from both the past and present are weak to cliché developments, huh, Yoshiharu nodded to himself.

(Che! I-It's just Nobuna! M-My heart isn't throbbing!)

They repeated those tsundere words in their chests where no one could hear.

While Nobuna was shouldering her hair she said "The gazes of men are annoying. Especially the Saru in the garden. That's why I hate these sorts of clothes."

That drinking style as well, her manners were perfect.

This is bad, it's mortifying that I was taken in by her for a moment, Yoshiharu grinded his teeth.

"Viper! I need your power right now. You'll give me a younger sister right?"

However, while blowing the heat off the tea, Saitou Dousan, the Warring States Feudal Lord, the one feared as Mino's Viper, had recovered from the damage of the shock he took from Nobuna and with his eyebrows raised, he returned to his fully intense serious face

"Now then, I wonder about that. Oda Nobuna-dono."

Amazing! He recovered…..this old man is frightening … without thinking Yoshiharu began shaking.

"Rather, 'Owari's foolish princess'. I have to test if you are really worthy to form an alliance with me or not."

"Hmph. What do you want to test?"

"Your ability, I have a few questions about it. I have heard of the fame of the fool who can't even unite Owari. "

His words are meek for a 'viper' but that piercing gaze, that deep voice, and even now attacking Nobuna, the fearsome fighting spirit that's like an atmosphere that will swallow you whole.

"Depending upon your answer, I may take your life as well. Kukuku."

He finally said it! It's come! While laughing naturally he declared his killing intent!

(T-T-This is 'Mino's viper' Saitou Dousan……. scarrrrrrrrrrrrry!)

Yoshiharu thought: In this intense interview, even I would break in 3 seconds.

This isn't an alliance meeting…..it's like a battle.

This is a battle between Saitou Dousan and Oda Nobuna, a 1 vs. 1 battle.

However, even while being threatened by the beast like viper, Nobuna doesn't step back even one inch.

"If it's you, you should be able to understand my true power with just one look."

"I don't judge commanders with just their appearance. Even if right now I am a balding old man but, in my young days I was a handsome young man…..using my appearance, I became close to the Lord. However, in my heart, from those days I was a venomous viper."

"I see. I can't even imagine it looking at your baboon geezer appearance right now."

"Fufufu, once you age, the insides show on the outside as well."

He wasn't an old man who would be melted by Nobuna's bishoujo attitude, huh…. Yoshiharu grinded his teeth.

"Now then, is it fine to inquire about a few questions from the foolish princess?"

"It's fine, what might they be?"

Nobuna and Dousan with a serious look glared at each other.

It was so fierce that even now you would think that they would go for each other's throat.

In front of the crafty old man 'viper', Nobuna was there with her chest full of confidence. Nobuna was not even shaking a bit before Saitou Dousan's sharp eyes that instantly make normal girls start trembling.

Rather, it looked like she was looking down on Dousan haughtily.

This girl, although she is cheeky but maybe she's really amazing…..Yoshiharu murmured.

At last, their verbal battle began.

If she can't meet Dousan's expectations, the talks of alliance won't begin. No, she may even be killed.

"First question. Why are you known as the 'foolish princess' by your people and your retainers as well?"

Immediately to the main point! She can't give any excuse for that!

Yoshiharu covers his head but Nobuna doesn't move.

"It's the opposite! The retainers around me are the fools."

She glares at Dousan smiling fiercely.

"However. You roam around the streets in a foolish getup."

"You're wrong. While heading out, I am just wearing efficient clothes."

"Hou….?"

"No matter how much I am a female commander, if I wear a noble's clothes and ride the horse to battlefield, my mobility will decrease right? Wearing a lady's ceremonial dress like Imagawa Yoshimoto is out of the question. It will just result in failure in battle!"

"Also, is that bamboo whisk bun of a hair like commoners also for efficiency?"

"Yes, that's correct. Isn't it a waste of time if I tie it neatly? I am busy anyways!"

While pointing towards the gourd Yoshiharu was carrying, Nobuna continued.

"Even the gourd on the waist has functionality and is useful. Even without having to wait for my pages every time, I can immediately take out the necessary things. Even the arquebus is right now being thought of as rare toy of the barbarians, however, from now on it will become the leading part in battles instead of spears or swords! Even the weakest of Japan, the Owari's warriors, if they hold arquebus, they're the strongest!"

"I see. However, one or two guns aren't that useful."

"That's right. It's the same as bows, numbers are required."

"With a large sum of money, just how many of the scarce Arquebus were you able to buy? 10, or is it 20?"

"500 guns!"

"500 guns!? How many times of my army!?" Moaned Dousan.

Yoshiharu realized Dousan's handheld fan started shaking.

"And, how were you able to provide for that many arquebus? Does Owari have that much revenue?"

"It's true that the Oda clan's fortunes are small. However, you know, I am controlling the trade port, Tsushima. I bought them by having the merchants pay for the war funds."

"I see. You're not a normal feudal Lord. You're like a merchant."

"You're originally a merchant as well, right, Viper? In order to win battles, war funds are necessary! In order to raise war funds, you gather merchants and make trade prosper. This is the most important."

The fool of Owari and the Viper of Mino while probing each other were having a clash of their real intentions.

I really came to the Warring States era after all….while feeling that, Yoshiharu's body was shaking.

(….Are you scared?)

(Wrong. I am shaking with excitement.)

He barely managed to say that to Inuchiyo who was gazing at him without an expression.

"I see. I have realized that you're not just an ordinary fool, but an outrageously huge fool. There's one more thing that I want to ask."

"What is it?"

"Why did your father----the late Lord Oda Nobuhide, while knowing that he could not beat me in battle, attack Mino countless times?"

Nobuna puffed her chest and replied.

"I don't know my father's thinking. However, if I had to attack in the east, it would only be Mino!"

"Hoho. And why would that be?"

As if really enjoying it, Dousan was pursing his lips and leaned forward.

As expected of a man of the Warring States, he seems to really like this sort of conversation.

"That is, Viper, the same reason you originally targeted Mino."

"-----Mu?"

"Viper! The idiots of society will call you as the 'Viper who attacked Mino' but in reality you wanted to conquer Japan, right?"

Conquer Japan.

In other words, from the north to Kyuushu, the whole nation.

The Ashikaga shogun which had made its imperial palace in the capital in the Warring States era, its Muromachi Bakufu was declining, it was an era where all the feudal Lords of Japan were quarrelling, an era of huge wars.

However, while there are a lot of feudal Lords aiming for the capital, there's no feudal Lord up till now who has tried to defeat the Ashikaga Shogun and claim Japan for themselves.

That is, this era's, this world's established fact.

"Nobuna-dono. How can you say that I was aiming to conquer Japan?"

"The one who controls Mino (Present Gifu prefecture), controls Japan! Mino is Japan's centre! In the west, it connects to the capital city, in the east it is connected to the fertile plains. If you build an impenetrable mountain castle in Mino and gather soldiers, and lie in wait. And once the time comes, repress the warring world in one go , and make Japan a peaceful country. A country where merchants are freely able to trade, make a bountiful country like that. That was your ambition, right?"

While shaking, Dousan somehow nodded.

His expression suddenly changed into a cheerful one.

"I am beaten….I am beaten, Nobuna-dono! Even though you're young, you saw through this old man's strategy, which I hadn't ever talked about with anyone? Man, I am beaten!"

While nodding, a cheerful laugh leaked from his throat .

That Nobuna, she completely made the Viper of Mino her ally----Yoshiharu coiled his tongue.

However, once Nobuna says her intention, she can't stop.

"You're a magnificent strategist for having laid your eyes on Mino first, viper. But unfortunately you were not a warrior, but a trader-----that's why, even you who had so much wisdom, it took your entire life to completely take Mino. The heavens are unfair, right."

"Oh, it's as you say."

"Viper. If there's something as a heaven, then I myself am the one loved by the heavens. I am a princess feudal Lord since birth. Compared to you, a high class beauty who can't be compared by you, a baboon geezer. Also, I have been governing the neighbouring province to Mino, Owari, since the age of 16. I still have time!"

"Yeah. That may be true."

"That's why, viper, I'll someday annex Mino. Your life's dream, the ambition of unifying Japan, I'll fulfill it!"

"A country where merchants can trade freely, you will fulfill it?"

"Not just merchants. Farmers, samurai are the same as well. The old systems which made Japan disorganized like this, I'll destroy all of them, and make a new country that can compete with even those barbarians! What I'm looking at isn't just Japan. It's 'The World'!"

Dousan let out a big laugh.

"I finally understood the reason why you're called a fool in Owari. Even for the wise me, conquering the nation, in other words Japan was the limit of my wisdom . However, Nobuna-dono. You have already crossed Japan, and have set your eyes on 'The World' one without a destination."

"Viper, for the time being, let's stop the conversation here. It's a conversation which only you and I can understand. If it's heard by others, you won't just be called a fool, but a mad person, you know?"

No. There's one who can understand! A voice of a girl reached from the garden.

The large foreheaded girl, Dousan's follower.

"Oh, Juubee, You also got fired up in the heat without thinking. However, it's still early. For the time being, stay quiet."

"…..B-By your will."

Dousan pointed his hand held fan and made his follower silent.

She seemed like a polite samurai girl.

However, Yoshiharu who wasn't aware of words such as polite, suddenly stood up.

"Old man, I am here too!"

"Wait, Saru? Stop talking!"

Nobuna is getting flustered.

"No I won't stop! Old man, my name is Sagara Yoshiharu! My status is a humble foot-soldier of Nobuna, however, even though I look like this, I came from the future Japan! I know a lot about the future which you

don't know! Looking for the way back to my previous world is for later, I will also lend my strength for Nobuna's dream!"

Right now Yoshiharu had goosebumps and a deep emotion.

Dammit. Even though I thought she was a foolish girl, Nobuna's amazing. I didn't even think I could hear the word 'The World' in this Warring States era! The scale is different! Her level is high! Well, she's a bit cheeky and immediately gets violent, calling me Saru is irritating as well but if it's her, it's fine to have her conquer Japan! B-But, it's not like I have fallen for her! I am doing it as a single man who loves the Warring States to the end-----

"……Ignore him, Viper. In the previous battle, this Saru was hit at a bad spot on his head, and became like this."

"Alright. That's right, Nobuna-dono."

I was ignored by the two!

"Hey, listen to me! Even though people were finally moved and had gotten heated up! I am going to my previous world after all! I will go back!"

"…..Silence."

His neck is grabbed by Inuchiyo, and was held down by her.

Even though her body is small, she was unexpectedly strong.

"……Now then, so we were discussing that in order to conquer Japan, Mino is needed, Nobuna-dono."

"That's right. Give Mino to me."

"Although I am old, I am the man called as the viper. That's an impossible consultation."

"That's right. I thought that would be the case. I also won't ask you hand it over to me for free."

"Fufufu. After understanding that you're the no. 1 mastermind, I want to try and fight you once on the battlefield……After the political question and answers, I start wanting to try a battle of strategy."

"…….Hmph. I see, so that's next. If you say that, I'll fight with you."

"Then, shall we start the war."

"Same here."

"Wait a bit!"

(That idiot Nobuna, after saying "I'll take Mino", didn't the conversation strayed in a strange direction! Your ambition is overflowing right now, control it!)

While he was being held down by Inuchiyo, Yoshiharu once again raised his voice.

"I remembered! Hey, Old man! The Saitou Dousan over there! I know what you're thinking! Even though you can see Mino's future, don't act like a stubborn old man!"

"That's rude, keep quiet, Saru" roars out Nobuna.

"How amusing, let's hear what he has to say."

Dousan says.

"Kid. Do you indeed know what I am thinking?"

"Yeah. The knowledge of mine of Warring States from games may be uncertain but this Shotokuji meeting is quite a famous event! I finally remembered!"

"Fumu. A Saru brat who speaks barbarian language, huh….however if you spout nonsense, although you may be a brat, my page, Juubee will behead you."

"Idiot, stay quiet. Apologize to the viper, Saru!" Nobuna once more scolds him. However, Yoshiharu had a premonition that 'If I don't startle Dousan here, these two stubborn people will start fighting in order to compete over their obstinacy and wisdom even though they get along.'. That's why, he would definitely not shut up.

"Dousan, you'll say this to your retainers after this! 'My children will tie their horses in front of the gates of Owari's fool.'"

In other words, it means that Dousan himself predicts that 'My sons will lose to Nobuna and Mino will be snatched away.'.

"Wai-. Saru. What rude things are you saying? Your mouth is worse than me, you know?" Even Nobuna's face color changed.

"What?"

Dousan's expression was frozen.

It was right.

Dousan was convinced that, even without him handing over Mino, someday after his death, Nobuna would annex Mino with her forces.

And so, the Warring States blood got heated (In that case, I want to try fighting with Nobuna as my opponent, and want to see the final flower bloom).

"B-Brat! Bastard, did you read my mind? What sort of technique did you use?"

"It isn't a technique. I said it, right, I came from the future. And also, you're a famous person of the Warring States era. That's why I knew a bit about you, that's all there is to it!"

"Future----that sort of thing is----"

"Old man, you realize that your sons can't even compare to Nobuna! That's why after returning to Mino, you're planning on writing 'The handover of Mino' and sending it to Nobuna! You're still thinking right now but you'll definitely write it!"

"However, as the viper of Mino, it's my true feelings that I want to fight with Nobuna-dono in a brave fight!"

"No! In reality you don't want to fight with Nobuna! Since it's only Nobuna who can succeed your dream of ' Uniting Japan'! If you don't hand over Mino to Nobuna, your life till now will become useless! That's why you want to hand it over! However, if the Viper of Mino who betrayed his Lord shows compassion to others then it will hurt his image. The society will laugh that you went senile. That's why you can't say it! How's that, I hit the mark, right!"

For some time Dousan had his hand on the tip of the sword and trembling but, he let out a sigh.

"Nobuna-dono. For him to be not a samurai in the Oda house, I was tricked. Even in foot-soldiers, for people like him to be present-----you're not an opponent this old man can beat."

"Eh? Viper?"

"Brat! Thanks to you, this viper was finally able to be true to himself in the end of the end! I hand over my dreams to Nobuna-dono---No, to my daughter."

While alternately glaring at Dousan and Yoshiharu, Nobuna upturned her mouth.

"It's for Nobuna-chan. At this place, I'll write the ' Handover document'. I'll hand the Mino province to you----my daughter and retire."

"Viper!?"

To Yoshiharu's eyes, Nobuna who would as usual have her lips turned in a bad temper, for one moment it looked like her eyes were wet.

If it's the wise Saitou Dousan, if he told him his intention, he believed he would understand. However he

didn't think that Dousan would show this much of a defenseless favour to them.

"From now on Nobuna-chan is my daughter. To hand over the province to his daughter, it's natural as a father."

"Is it really alright?"

"Show them that there was a deeper meaning behind in the capturing of the Mino by the one hated as the Viper."

Dousan takes out a brush, and with skillful strokes wrote the 'Document of handover of Mino'.

"Someday I will send one daughter of mine as your little sister to Owari. I will talk with my retainers in the province, and will prepare for Nobuna-chan's entry to Mino."

The Mino which he wagered his life on and stole, Saitou Dousan easily handed it over while smiling to the old enemy, Oda clan's daughter, Nobuna.

And with her mouth upturned, she took the handing over document without any thanks, without even reading it kept it in her pocket.

This baboon geezer, wasn't just a perverted old man after all…. Yoshiharu (although he was still being held down by Inuchiyo) got a nice feeling.

This is it.

This is what's Warring States era is.

However, that Yoshiharu's feelings were immediately turned to nothing.

"…….With that, would you allow me to touch your butt a bit. My daughter…..fugya?"]

"Why do I have to have my butt touched by someone like you, you perverted geezer!"

The moment Dousan had tried to sexually harass her, Nobuna had without hesitation stepped on one side of his face and was strongly turning her foot on it.

So he really got intoxicated by Nobuna's bishoujo-like behaviour and handed over the province, so he's just a perverted geezer, huh…. Yoshiharu rethought that.

The meeting was finished safely with Dousan drawing

near Nobuna countless times saying "Won't you let me rub your breasts." and being kicked, hit, thrown with a gigantic swing into the garden.

Many times, the follower of Dousan who was waiting in the garden reached her hand to the hilt of her sword saying 'T-That's way too rude.". Well that's natural as well, during those times she was coerced by Inuchiyo's quiet stare and gave up on drawing her sword.

The alliance of Owari and Mino was formed, Dousan even wrote the handover document 'Handover of Mino' and promised Nobuna.

(Can it really be handed over without anything occurring?)

With that much feeling to be the replacement of Toukichirou, Yoshiharu was somehow able to get employed by Nobuna. He was a bit worried about it occurring without any harm but even now in his chest, there was something hot burning.

He admired the Warring States games, he read the Warring States manga, the Warring States dramas had become his dreams.

However, no matter what one says, the real thing is different.

An overwhelming impact.

The real, the genuine Saitou Dousan, and also a bit full of mistakes, Oda Nobuna who was dreaming to suppress the wars for the people of the whole nation.

Since I don't know the way back, I guess it's okay for me to help in Nobuna's dream for the time being.

She has a fowl mouth, she's violent, I don't know when I'll be beheaded but he knows that if she stays quiet, she's the kind of bishoujo he's never seen.

N-No, he's not really fallen for her. He hasn't really fallen for her.

"Shit, w-why I can hear my chest beating! This is mortifying!"

"What are you screaming about like a monkey for, idiot Saru. We're returning, return my gourd and straw sandals."

While waiting at the gate, Nobuna appeared wearing the newly developed present day armor.

The light weight armor that Dousan developed, it would probably even protect against gun bullets.

"Straw sandals? Ah, you mean these."

Yoshiharu took out Nobuna's sandals from the inside of the upper part of his school uniform."

"I-It's not like I had warmed it for you. I-It's not because I didn't want your feet to be cold that I kept them in my pocket and warmed them!"

Peh, Nobuna spit out as if annoyed.

The high class bishoujo has been brought down to nothing.

"D…..Disgusting!"

"What did you saaaaay?"

For some reason Nobuna was raging.

Her face kept turning from red to blue to pale.

"You wanted to smell my straw sandals and hence kept it in that pocket! Could it be, you're a man who gets excited by straw sandals? Uwah, it's my first time seeing this sort of high level pervert. Showing him my beautiful self was my life's mistake after all. However, well, it's going to be ok if I behead him here, don't come near me."

"Huh? What the hell are you saying? It's a huge mistake!"

She drew out her sword.

From the first time he met, he knew Nobuna was dangerous, maybe because she stopped her act of a fool, and the fact he made the meeting with Dousan a huge success, his heart was dancing.

Or maybe, she got used to shouting with Yoshiharu, whose haughty attitude didn't befit a foot-soldier.

And so Inuchyo was observing the two with no words.

"Pervert! Brute! Super lewd Saru! For a Saru to rut to a master's straw sandals, you'll get beheaded here for rudeness here!"

"Wait a bit! Y-You know, in reality I thought that I shouldn't let your feet get cold."

After letting out one breath, Nobuna once again started shouting like a Machine gun.

"Huh? It's not like you heated them up or anything? Isn't that what you said yourself? You said that, right? Which means that you felt the warmth of sandals and went "Haaa, Haaa"! What other reason is there?"

"Uooooooh, since you showed your true self to Dousan , you're giving strangely reasonable abuse! Getting simply kicked or abused was better! It isn't cute~! After thinking that you were a beauty, your attitude was even worse than a foolish girl!"

"Hmph! I may be called a fool or whatever, but even so my brain is good! I can even use the abacus! I am even good at mental arithmetic!"

"Hohou, you think you can compete with the best education kingdom in the world, I, who graduated from present day Japan's compulsory education in mental arithmetic? Then, what's 2+3x4?"

"14!"

"Noooooooooo! Wrong! Idiot, idiot! Foolish princess! The correct answer is 20!"

Bam, bam, bam.

With the grip of her sword, she hit with the hilt around the area of the frontal lobe 3 times.

Becoming too fired up, it seems Yoshiharu has even forgotten to avoid attacks.

"It hurts! Don't hit me too much, I will really become stupid."

"It's 14! Are you really stupid? After questioning full of confidence, what's with that?"

"……..Eh……Wait a bit…..Ah, I see. I had to first multiply 3 and 4 and then add 2!"

"I am shocked. The one who asks the questions gives the wrong answer….."

"Which means, the current answer is 16?"

Bam, Bam, Bam!

"I have been saying the answer is 14! You run your mouth saying you came from the future, in reality isn't it that there's some part working strangely?

"The fact that I came from the future is the truth! I learnt the knowledge of Warring States via games(everything he knows)! In other words, I am the man who can see the future (though very little)! I will be useful (a bit) to you! Be a bit grateful to me!"

"You're noisy, noisy, noisy! Acting all cocky, what's a ' no-art[22]'! In reality aren't you just a useless rice eating mouth!"

"Wait, you're probably misunderstanding!"

"Don't say 'you'! Ah geez, the no.1 people I hate in this world are idiots and those with a huge attitudes! Sarusuke, you fulfil both."

"Don't add a 'suke'! It makes it more like a real name!"

It was a master and servant without common sense, without even knowing when they would be exhausted, a fool and a monkey whose foreheads were colliding and

while groaning with a 'fufu', they were shouting at each other.

Without even realizing it, the page Inuchiyo without saying anything was standing in the way of Saitou Dousan and his follower, and looking at her master and the new companion's comedic act, had a gaze as if saying "This is the first time I have seen the princess with such an amusing face"

Chapter 3: The Oda Clan is noisy everywhere.

The main castle of Owari, Kiyosu castle.

It's the headquarters of the Oda clan.

After finishing the meeting with Dousan at Shoutokuji, Nobuna finally returned to Kiyosu castle.

While returning, he was in charge of the horse's bit and was rained down with verbal abuse. Three times he seemed to decide (I'll kill her at this place after all and usurp her throne.)

However, while Nobuna had an unpleasant look on her face, she sometimes showed a smiling face like a girl.

If he glanced at the lovely smiling face which looks like a little squirrel,

(Meh, it's fine. I'll forgive you. I-It's not like I fell for this poison tongued stupid girl!)

His decision of usurping gets easily melted.

Upon reaching the Kiyosu castle, as if Nobuna forgot about Yoshiharu, she immediately entered the main citadel and left Yoshiharu behind.

(Speaking of Goemon, there was not even a single trace of her. She's probably not in this area.)

If that shinobi always mixes in the shadows, he would have peace of mind. 'But I can't have her by my side 24/7 ' is what Yoshiharu thought.

It may be her principle not to interfere in other's private lives.

Yoshiharu is more comfortable with that too.

"Hm? What should I do from now?"

"……..Come here."

His school uniform's sleeve is pulled by the page Inuchiyo, and was pulled to the outermost region of the castle.

"Hm? What's wrong?"

"Give Saru a place to live, is what the princess commanded."

"You serious? Thanks! I am hungry, and I am full of wounds here and there!"

"…….If it's food, there's a lot."

-Stare-

That Nobuna, even though she has a foul mouth, she has surprisingly good parts about her too.

While his eyes were wet, he followed Inuchiyo.

"……Yoshiharu is wearing unusual clothes."

"Ah, this school uniform? It's normal in my world."

"…….Are you a barbarian?"[23]

"No. I came from the future Japan."

"……Braggart?"

"Wrong! Why doesn't anyone believe me? No, is believing impossible?"

"…..We've reached."

In the direction Inuchiyo pointed, disorderly tenement houses were present.

Uwah, it seems poor? Yoshiharu faltered.

Between the houses, there wasn't a magnificent hedge, instead grass like maple hedge was creeping here and there.

"I-Is this the place where warriors live? I imagined a more magnificent mansion for warrior's houses."

"This place is Five leaf aralia houses. Lower classed warriors live here."

"Inuchiyo as well?"

"Yes."

"That big boobed Katsuie is?"

"Since Katsuie is a chief retainer, she has a magnificent mansion."

"Fuu. Well it's fine, there's a lot of food right? Let's have food immediately!"

"…..This building is house of Yoshiharu. We're neighbours."

Yoshiharu immediately entered the house, and sat down.

It's small, and seems like a dirty tenement where wind will enter from the cracks but for Yoshiharu who for the present was thrown into Warring States worlds, he's lucky just to have a roof above his head where he can sleep.

The tatami mats being old are probably due to them being passed down as old stuff from the Chief retainer class mansions.

"Inuchiyo. So, where's my food? Isn't the room empty. "

Inuchiyo who had followed inside without words, opened the sliding screen and pointed towards the garden.

"…..It's in the garden."

"Oh, is a vegetable patch or something prepared in the garden?"

"……..Something similar."

He ran to the garden but there were no vegetables growing. Furthermore, there was no such thing as rice either.

"Where is it, the food?"

"…..This."

Inuchiyo plucked a leaf from the luxuriating hedge, and started gathering them for Saru.

"This is the leaf of 'Five leaf aralia'. It's tasty if you boil it with water."

"Wait, we're going to eat our own hedges? No waaaaay!"

"…..It's tasty."

"If you eat the hedge, won't the neighbouring house be completely visible? Isn't it trespassing on your privacy ?"

"…….? ……Inuchiyo is alright with it."

Ah, she was the neighbour, Yoshiharu nodded.

Even at that moment, Inuchiyo was silently gathering leaves.'

Although unsociable but, could she be a kind person?

"Since it's my food, I'll pluck it on my own."

"……I see. Then, together."

"You too just eat leaves? If you don't have more nutritious stuff, you won't grow taller."

"…..Muh"

"I see. Since Katsuie is a chief retainer, she's eating delicious food and her boobs became plump and bouncy. I see."

“……Breasts are just a decoration.”

His cheek was being pinched.

She doesn’t have an expression as usual but maybe she may have gotten angry, Yoshiharu regretted.

“Sorry. I won’t talk about breasts again. It’s a decoration, yeah, I think it’s a decoration.”

".....Your words lack sincerity. Yoshiharu is spouting lies."

“Sorry. It’s a lie. I like bouncy boobs after all.”

He was once again pinched on his cheek.

Even though Inuchiyo looked like a short build small girl, the grip of her fingers was strong.

“It hurtttttts!?”

“…….Once you get the wage at the end of the month, you can buy fish, rice. Yoshiharu will also just have to work hard and serve.”

“A-Alright.”

"…….You may dig roots."

"R-Roots?"

"If you roast Five leaf aralia's roots, it becomes a medicine. If you're out of options, you can get money if you sell it to the merchants of the town."

"Heeh."

'If Inuchiyo is my neighbour, I can somehow live,' Yoshiharu had a feeling of relief.

To Yoshiharu who doesn't know left from right, Inuchiyo who explains everything with kindness is really a saviour existence.

She doesn't show a smile but she doesn't actually show she hates him either.

(Thanks. I'm really lucky to have such a kind neighbour next to me.)

Inuchiyo's boobs are small (More like, it really isn't there), he won't do any such sort of conversation, Yoshiharu swore.

“…….The leaves are eaten after boiling.”

Inuchiyo removed her zoori[24] and returned to the room, poured water in the pot and started cooking.

"Oh, oh! Sankyuu! But I want to eat rice after all."

"Maternity leave[25]? Inuchiyo is still young, a girl."

"Sankyuu is a barbarian word and its meaning is 'to be grateful'."

"Barbarian…..Nobuna-sama likes the language of Barbarians. Yoshiharu as well?"

"In my world, all Japanese learn the language of the Barbarians at school."

"……You can speak fluently?"

Inuchiyo's eyes seemed a bit wet.

Could it be that she's expecting something?

"Sorry. In reality I am bad at English! I-I can't speak it at all……!"

"…….I see……."

Yoshiharu who sensed somewhere from Inuchiyo's expressionless face disappointment, in order to deceive

her started having the Five leaf aralia soup poured into his bowl vigorously.

Gobble Gobble Gobble.

“Delicious! The soup of the leaves of the five leaf aralia is quite good!”

“……Good to hear.”

“We didn't properly introduce ourselves right. I am Sagara Yoshiharu. 17 years old. I was born in….um, future Japan. Even if you don’t believe this, we can keep talking!”

“……Maeda Toshiie. Other name, Inuchiyo. 12 years. Birthplace Owari. The head of samurai house, Maeda who has been serving the Oda clan for generations.”

Inuchiyo bowed her head politely.

“A dog and a monkey huh…..If there’s a pheasant we can do extermination of demons[26].”

“…….Nobuna-sama gives an animal name to the retainers she likes. Yoshiharu is being liked.”

"Isn't she just treating people like a pet."

Indeed Inuchiyo is unsociable, however, she has the feeling of being attached to Nobuna like a dog, she was like a female dog.

Immediately after having the five leaf aralia soup, his sleeve was once again pulled by Inuchiyo.

"……After eating, let's go greet the Asano-sama."

"Asano?"

"An old man living in the five leaf aralia tenements. Within the tenement samurai, he's the greatest."

"Alright, I got it."

The Asano house was the house immediately facing them when they left the house.

Even though you say the greatest, that building was relatively frugal.

He was immediately allowed into the mansion, and met the 'Asano's old man'.

Even though he was an old man too, in contrast to the chubby Mino's viper, his impression was like a withered old man.

However, it was a bit worrying that his gaze was unfocused.

"Oh oh, Nobuna-sama. You have completely gotten big----."

"……Wrong, Inuchiyo."

"Oh oh, it was Inuchiyo, huh. Even though you looked like a little shiba puppy till now, you have completely become a human."

"…..I was a human from the start."

"Even my remaining years left are little. Inuchiyo won't you marry my granddaughter Nene."

"…..Impossible. Inuchiyo is a girl as well."

"That's a pity. Even though you were a magnificent man till the day before yesterday. We played a lot together doing pissing competitions and seeing who pissed farther."

"…….Wrong person."

Inuchiyo's face became red.

As expected she became embarrassed.

He saw something precious, to be able to see Inuchiyo's expression change, Yoshiharu had a feeling like he made a profit.

"Hey Inuchiyo. Isn't this old man a bit senile?"

"……Your imagination. And also, wrong person."

Scratch scratch scratch.

"I know he mistook you for the wrong person, so don't hit my shins! The muscles will be shaved off!"

"Oh oh, who may that boy be? Is it Inuchiyo's husband ?"

"I am Sagara Yoshiharu. I have become Nobuna's foot soldier from today!"

"Oh Oh. It's Inuchiyo's husband~"

“…….Right.”

Inuchiyo nodded her head.

“Ah I see. Me and Inuchiyo are…..wait, wrong wrong! Inuchiyo? Deny it, don’t nod to it.”

“……A joke.”

“M-meh, it’s fine. Old man, I am still a newcomer. I don’t have a wife. Though I am thinking of someday having the most beautiful bishoujo as my wife one day! Of course, my ideal is a girl with big boobs that are bouncy and plump, a G cup!”

"Jiikappu[27]....? what would that be?" Old man Asano tilts his head.

“It’s going to be a long story to explain, just ignore it! Also, if you talk about breasts, Inuchiyo’s eyes somehow become frightening.”

“Oh oh. A young man with good authority. Once Nene grows a bit, I feel like having her become your wife !”

“Old man, how old is that ‘Nene’? If she’s above 16 years, then I am OK!”

"She's in her 8th year."

“Dammit! That’s an imouto-chara[28]!”

“Nene, stop eavesdropping and come in.”

“Oh, I was found out? As expected of grandfather!”

The sliding door opens enthusiastically, the rumoured ‘Nene’ came in with full speed to the Old man’s lap.

If she's in her 8th year then she has only completed 7 years but, if you compare this era’s children to the present era, maybe because they are short statured, her appearance was more or less like a kindergarten child.

However, her body is small but, she has power in her eyes. She seemed to like to win a lot, and her brains also seemed good. She’s still a shorty right now but there’s no doubt she’ll grow up to be a bishoujo with cool and sharp eyes. If there were men who were lolicons, they

could immediately go “Nene-tan, Haa Haa.”. After imagining the appearance of Nene after 10 years, Yoshiharu got a bit happy.

(My spirit whispers to me! This child is the type that will someday surely look good in a blazer and knee socks ! Hm? Now that I think about it, there are no high school and middle school girls in this world. Which means, that I won’t be able to worship my girl classmate’s school uniform, gym uniform or school swimsuit? Ah, I want to go back to the previous world after all!)

He was a fool.

“This girl is my granddaughter, Nene. She’s a good girl, Oh Oh.”

“Name’s Nene! Saru-dono! Nice to meet you!”

Nene had sat down on the Old man’s lap, while hooraying with both her hands she let out a cheer.

Even while being cheeky whenever she opened her mouth she behaved like an adult, reminding you of a certain Co*n-kun[29], her laugh was innocent as appropriate for someone of her age.

“I ain’t Saru! My name is Sagara Yoshiharu!”

“The Saru of Nobuna-sama has come, it’s popular within the tenements!”

“As you see, I am a magnificent human!”

“Say what you want. This good girl Nene will check whether you’re human or Saru”

"Oh? I was challenged by a young girl? Come when you want!"

"Then, a question! How much is 2+3x4?"

"Wahahah, in the end, your intelligence is that of a child! The answer is 20!"

"The correct answer is 14!"

"Gyaaaa!? Shit, once more, I made the same mistake?"

"He's a Saru after all, grandfather!"

"Oh oh. He looks like a human but, his head is a Saru. You did well to see through him, Nene is a good girl."

"Even though he may be a beast who is lower than a human, but even then he's older than Nene, so I'll call him 'Saru-sama' from now on!"

"Oh Oh. Nene's manners are correct too."

Looking at him with eyes of compassion, Inuchiyo asked Yoshiharu in a low voice.

"…….Could you perhaps, really be a Saru?"

He was at his wits end just trying to reply with tears welling up in his eyes, Perhaps I may really have the brain of a Saru.

"Saru-sama! An idiot like that can't work as a retainer of Nobuna-sama! You'll be turned into Saru-soup one day. In order to protect animals, Nene can become your home tutor!"

"S-Shut up! In which world is a male highschooler taught arithmetic by a sparkling 1st year elementary grader?"

"Highschooler? 1st year elementary grader? This Saru-sama uses a difficult to understand Saru language, grandfather!"

"Oh Oh. You can learn Saru-language from Yoshiharu-dono, Nene."

"Ooh, Saru language! That is an untrodden field of study, grandfather!"

“I don’t know any Saru language! Jeez, for me to be called a Saru even by this kid, this is mortifying, way too mortifying.”

Tap tap.

He was lightly tapped on his shoulders by Inuchiyo, and was encouraged.

"Asano-san is originally a merchant so Nene is also good at maths. Even if you can’t compare in intelligence to her, you don’t need to worry about it."

“.....Nobuna-sama promotes people without distinction of being a merchant or a Saru. Work hard.”

“Like I said, I ain't a Saru! Wait, I have already gotten tired of the same joke!”

While everyone was cheerily making noise----

From the outside of the gate, they heard the shout of a young violent samurai.

"Man what's wrong, he sure is noisy."

Since Old man Asano's legs were weak, he stayed in the room, Yoshiharu, Inuchiyo, Nene, the 3 of them went out of door.

A group of young samurai on horses had the Asano house surrounded.

"We're the guards of Oda Kanjuurou Nobukatsu-sama [30]."

"Nobukatsu? Aah, the younger brother of Nobuna, huh."

"Insolent man! We heard that the Saru picked up by the foolish princess was in this house! We came to observe the pitiful Saru being raised by that foolish princess."

The attitude of the young samurai was of borrowing Nobukatsu's might and oppressing people.

"Return, idiots."

"Young master! What should we do with this disrespectful foot soldier?"

While laughing from above a white horse, a boy samurai truly looking like a young nobleman descended down and came closer to Yoshiharu.

“It’s rare for my foolish elder sister to pick up an animal. I also felt like looking at this Saru directly.”

He wore clothes which are far higher classed than the other samurai.

Above that, his skin was white, and his face felt like a doll’s.

Just by looking at his appearance, immediately Yoshiharu understood that he was Nobuna’s younger brother, Nobukatsu.

However, his rebelliously curved mouth and his somewhat dark eyes, although he’s quick tempered, but he doesn’t resemble the straight Nobuna at all.

“So you’re Nobukatsu, huh.”

“D-Don’t look down at me from a higher standing! I am the eldest son of the Owari’s Oda clan! And who are you.”

"Oh. I am Sagara Yoshiharu. Nobuna's immediate follower, position is a foot-soldier."

"I see. So you're Saru, huh. You are certainly wearing strange clothes."

"His brains are like a Saru as well, young master. He doesn't have manners."

Nobukatsu's followers gave out a loud laughter.

"That's right. He's a Saru befitting that big sister."

"Completely different from the well mannered young lord. For that foolish princess to become the Lord of Owari is ridiculous."

"Seriously."

"Wait a second! What did you say? Try saying it again!"

No matter who laughed at him calling him Saru, he didn't answer but somehow, as soon as he realized that Nobukatsu and his followers were ridiculing Nobuna, his heartbeat started going up.

However, Nobukatsu didn’t back down either.

He must probably be loathing his older sister inheriting the family.

Or it may be the instigating retainers who don’t want to retreat.

“I am saying that my elder sister is a fool, Saru-kun.”

“The important Lord of Owari calls his own elder sister a fool? Aren’t you the one who doesn’t know manners?”

“Hahahaha! You really don’t know anything, Saru-kun . During the funeral of father, elder sister appeared without even wearing a Hakama, her hair in a bamboo whisk knot, with a sword on her waist, and suddenly threw the incense powder in front of the Buddha.”

"She’s really a big fool," the young samurai surrounding Nobukatsu started laughing.

“That idiot, what is she doing.....”

Yoshiharu was dumbfounded.

It's her one and only father's funeral. Since she un-cutely tried to act strong in a place where it was fine for her to cry, that's why she was called a 'Fool' even by her brother.

Normal people won't be appropriate to advise that un-cute, totally unruly Nobuna.

Tug. Tug.

His sleeve was being pulled by Inuchiyo.

(.....Nobukatsu-sama has rebelled against Nobuna-sama many times. Argue any more and you'll be beheaded.)

Nene clung to Yoshiharu's waist in a worried manner as well.

However, Yoshiharu, who had witnessed Nobuna removing her mask at Shoutokuji and talked about her true feelings, her magnificent dreams with her eyes radiating, couldn't back down even one step.

Since he didn't think that Nobukatsu in front of him had a big dream like Nobuna or the same dazzling zeal.

His face is like a doll, he may be bright, however that's it.

In Yoshiharu's eyes, he just appeared like a spoiled little brother jealous of his capable elder sister.

It may probably be that he's just being urged on by the young samurai around him.

Close brothers and sisters getting on bad terms because of opposing retainers on both sides----a very common occurrence in the world of the Warring States.

"Looking at elder sister's foolish appearance, as expected, I regretted it. No matter how much it is father's will, if I leave the province to that sister, Owari will be destroyed. It is me who should have succeeded the family."

"Like you're fit to be the ruler of Owari. Nobukatsu, after you steal Owari from Nobuna, what do you plan on doing? What sort of dreams do you hold, to make Owari, no, Japan into this sort of country, do you have that sort of huge ambition? Try saying it!"

"W-What did you say," Nobukatsu's face color changed.

However, he hadn't even thought of a magnificent ambition. He averted his eyes and mumbled.

"Y-Y-Y-Yeah.....I-I want to propagate Uirou[31], and want to make it a national dish, something like that?"

"Disqualified! At best that is Prefectural Governor level! Even though you haven't thought of anything, don 't talk all high and mighty about inheriting the family!"

"Young lord, let us immediately behead this strange guy who's using Saru language!" The angry young samurai started making noise.

However, no matter how he is, Nobukatsu is a warrior as well. He won't be able to tolerate it just by beheading him after losing in a battle of words.

"H~m." He thought , and then it flashed to him!

"I-If I become the ruler, um, I'll gather cute girls in Owari----."

"What did you say? For you to have the same ambition as me, I can't forgive you more and more!"

"W-Wrong! What I said just now was my personal desire! Um, once I get Owari, I will attack Imagawa Yoshimoto of the east, attack Saitou Dousan of the north, and will make the entire Tokaidou region the Oda clan's! "

"Aren't both of them great feudal lords who are strong in battle! Will you fight both of them as enemies at the same time? And win like that? Like that's possible, idiot! "

"I-I think it's poss…i-it's possible for me! Since I have Owari's fiercest commander, Shibata Katsuie with me."

"Hou. And, let's assume for now that you defeated both clans thanks to Katsuie, what will you do after that? "

"Um…I-I haven't thought after that……for the time being I will gather cute girls from Mino and Suruga as well."

Yoshiharu gave his judgement.

“You’re no good after all! We may be similar personally, but from general consideration you’re no good. If being a feudal lord of the Warring States suits you then it suits even me!”

For him to be defeated by a Saru in a battle of words---

Gulp, Nobukatsu's and the group of retainers' faces turned pale and they swallowed their spit.

“Anyways, my elder sister is a big fool! The people of Owari are laughing at her! She’s the embarrassment of the Oda clan! That’s why our mother also hated her since childhood and didn’t even take notice of her!”

“----What did you say?”

“Since childhood, sister was a fool. Even when going to temples, she couldn’t stay still, she kept making a ruckus, and didn’t learn any manners. That’s why, for a long time, mother wanted me, who had good manners, to inherit the family. Only our late father pampered sister saying, "Kichi, you’re a genius, no matter what anyone says, do what you believe is right.” The result is the current sister."

"……Her real mother shunned Nobuna in the past….?"

"Isn't it obvious? That rude, selfish, barbarian-friendly girl who talked nonsensical stuff about conquering Japan , Arquebus, was shunned by mother since childhood. As proof of that, even now mother lives in my castle---."

Yoshiharu's body became hot like his entire body was burning.

"Can't you claim your superiority other than that?" Nobukatsu's weak mindedness pissed him off, but Nobuna's sad looking sour face floated in his mind and he wasn't able to bear it when he thought (She had been getting those sad feelings from her family since her childhood).

Yoshiharu thinks that Nobuna is an uncute, selfish, ferocious girl, but, probably, she's a genius who crossed her era. "If you hang the gourd on your waist, you can take anything out immediately; it's convenient." Even if she said that, the majority of Warring State era people would just raise their eyebrows thinking that she doesn't have dignity. Furthermore, there's no way 'Conquer Japan' or 'The World' will be understood. People who

can understand Nobuna's thinking, that were from the same era, are few. Even among the people she knows, at most it would probably only be her late father and Saitou Dousan, who she met today. There was no helping having bad relations with her common sensical mother or her younger brother.

(However, for her to act like a fool at her father's funeral, if she keeps doing things like that, she will just get more and more misunderstood by everyone!)

(She really was an idiot after all! She's a stupid woman !)

"How is it, Saru-kun, you understand right? The one who should inherit the Oda clan is not my foolish elder sister, but I----------Gyafuuuuuuu?"

By the time he realized it, he had punched Nobukatsu, who was chattering away, on his jawbone with a full body uppercut.

'Ah, thanks to my anger, my body moved on its own----' he realized it after hitting.

Slam! Nobukatsu fell down.

While the onlookers and Nobukatsu's retainers started making noise (That foot-soldier….he hit Nobukatsu-sama!), Yoshiharu, while patting Nene who clung to his waist, made as cool a voice he could and muttered.

"……In deference to your position as the brother of Nobuna, I'll forgive you this one time. Say it next time, I' ll smack you."

"You have already smacked me! Haven't you smacked me with all your might!"

"Che. So I wasn't able to fool him, huh."

"Aaaaah, my-my beautiful lips are bleeding, blooooood! Katsuie, Katsuieeeeeeeee!!"

"……..You did something outrageous, Saru."

Letting out a sigh as if troubled, Katsuie came from between the observers.

She's already unsheathed the sword on her waist.

She seems ready to behead me in one strike. She has a terrifying killing intent.

Even for Yoshiharu who was good at running away, he didn't think he could run away from a serious Katsuie . Leaving apart the plains during the battle, in any case this place was a small tenement city. Above that, the surroundings are surrounded with Nobukatsu's retainers .

While patting Nene's back who was trembling with tears, he said "It's fine, it's fine", in his mind he murmured "Now what to do."

However as if it had escaped somewhere, his feeling of fear was numb.

How can I survive, he was thinking along these lines.

"I was ordered by Nobuna-sama not to behead you but this act against my master----this time I can't let it slide."

"So you really were the chief retainer of Nobukatsu. Why is a General like you listening to this sort of guy? You know that only Nobuna can protect Owari, you should put order in the retainer faction of the Oda clan!"

"…….Uh…….Uh. I-I don't understand difficult things like politics! However it's that my Lord is Nobukatsu-sama! No matter what, I can only serve with loyalty, right?"

"It depends on the time and place! Just how much longer will you pamper this brat, it's your fault that Nobuna is not able to put the retainers in order, Katsuie!"

"S-Shut up! Don't deceive me by saying difficult stuff, idiot! M-My head will split! I-Is this the attack of the mind?"

Nene gives the final blow.

"Katsuie-dono, a question! 2+3x4 is?"

"Eeh? I-If I don't replace it with groceries I can't tell! U-Um, t-two carrots……t-three radish…..what was multiplying again? Soy sauce fits radish…..so I have to multiply 4 tablespoons of soy sauce? S-so the completed dish is…..dish is…..? Uwaaaah, my head will definitely spliiiiiiit!"

"Answer is out of the question! Time's up!'

"Katsuie…..you really are a battle idiot."

"Don't call me 'you' even though you're a Saru! A-A-Anyways the punishment for a foot soldier to hit Nobukatsu-sama is death, prepare yourself!"

No good, I thought I could make it through with words but I was naïve!

(Hey, Goemon……seems like you're away, won't you come in the tenement!)

It was the moment when Katsuie raised her sword and was aiming at his head trying to bring it down.

"No! You can't behead Saru-sama!"

"……..That's right. No. You can't kill retainers who are with Nobuna-sama."

Nene and Inuchiyo spread their arms wide and covered Yoshiharu.

Katsuie stopped her blade flustered.

"Why are you obstructing me, Inuchiyo? It's getting more and more troublesome."

"Did you get it Katsuie. She knows that I am a useful and magnificent retainer, that Inuchiyo."

"…….Wrong. Yoshiharu is an idiot, doesn't have manners, can't swing a spear or a sword, is penniless, you don't even know which monkey's skeleton structure it is, he is a strange looking man."

"Hey Inuchiyo, praise me a bit!"

"……Not to mention, he loves bouncy boobs. It pisses me off."

"Inuchiyo-saaaan! I apologize so please be in a good mood."

"H-H-H-He likes bouncy? S-S-S-Stop it, don't look at my breasts with a lecherous gaze, you perverted Saru, I'll behead you after all!"

Yoshiharu started despairing more and more.

(Inuchiyo…..isn't it the same as instigating Katsuie to behead me?)

While staring at the red faced Katsuie who was saying “Die, ero-saru!”, she started continuing to speak in a low disinterested voice.

“…….However…….Inuchiyo doesn’t want to lose Nobuna-sama’s smiling face.”

“Eeh? You mean to say this guy is trusted by Nobuna-sama?”

“…….Probably……Definitely…….maybe……that may be the case…..”

'Amazing, although it’s a bit ambiguous Inuchiyo-san!' Yoshiharu started crying saying that.

“There’s no basis of that, Inuchiyo.”

“…..During the time she was punishing Yoshiharu, Nobuna-sama laughed like the time she was with her father. As if enjoying herself.”

“No…..way, that is, even I somehow felt it but……it’s probably that, something like the time during childhood, resembling the time when she got attached to the barbarian missionary?”

"……That's right."

'Who's the barbarian missionary?' Yoshiharu tilted his neck.

"Since Nobuna-sama likes those sort of people who come from far off countries. I can understand that she'll have an interest in the puzzling Saru."

"……If Yoshiharu dies, Nobuna-sama will once again become alone. Since Inuchiyo can't understand Nobuna-sama's dreams."

"……..U-U-Ugh. Since you said it like that, I am the same…..I am a battle idiot, no matter how much I serve loyally, I can't even understand ten percent of what Nobuna-sama says…..even if I am told 'Conquer Japan' ……To me who hasn't more or less gone out from Owari, I can't understand it…."

"…….Inuchiyo likes Nobuna-sama as well. However, just by liking I can't fill the holes in Nobuna-sama's heart ."

"E-Even then, is there any proof that this Saru can understand her thoughts and dreams?"

"…..There is no proof. However, Yoshiharu, with his eyes glittering, said that in front of the Viper and Nobuna-sama. That's why I believe him."

"U-Ugh…..Inuchiyo. If you look at me so straightly, I can't help it."

While scratching her head, Katsuie, she sheathed her sword.

Nobukatsu who was neglected like that while sprawled on the ground cried out "Wait a bit".

"K-Katsuie? Are you going to let go of that ferocious foot-soldier who hit me?"

"U-um……young Lord. Young Lord may have also plotted rebellions against Nobuna-sama many times but your life has been spared. Let's finish this as returning one of the debts."

"A-A-Are you lumping the young valuable young lord of the Oda clan and this vulgar Saru who's a foot-soldier together?"

"F-For the present, let us return. There's a rumour that Imagawa who is planning on marching to the capital will invade Owari as well, um."

Once he hears that Imagawa could invade, even Nobukatsu couldn't act tough.

In the first place, Nobukatsu didn't have the confidence that he could win the battle against the number one power of Tokaido region, Imagawa Yoshimoto.

In reality, in a battle against against Nobukatsu vs. Imagawa, his attitude was that of "Katsuie will somehow do it."

Even among the young samurai around Nobukatsu, not even one of them has the courage to disobey Katsuie.

Even if they bunch together and come, they know that they can't win against Katsuie.

"Uh, G-Guh. S-Saru! I-In deference to Katsuie, I'll forgive you with this for today! H-However, remember it , I'll make you pay! Understood, I haven't even been hit by my father!"

Yoshiharu thought that a parting remark which he had heard before somewhere was doing a full course here.

After Nobukatsu and the others left, Yoshiharu took the squatting Nene who had sighed on his shoulders.

“Thanks, Nene. Alright, let’s go back to Old man.”

“D-D-D-Don’t touch me, don’t place me on your shoulders! N-Nene just covered for Inuchiyo!”

“.....Huh.....My shoulders.....somehow are warm..... did you pee?”

“T-T-T-T-This is sweat! A-A bright person like Nene isn’t a c-c-child, there’s no way I will p-p-p-pee!”

“Uooh, dirty! Get down, get down! I’ll start smelling too.”

“Don’t sway, don’t wave me, I’ll fall! Ah, since it’s sweat there’s no problem!”

The ominous uproar gradually died down, and seemed to have turned into a cheerful ruckus.

The Old man who had guessed that had come to the entrance before one knew it, and smiled and said “Oh Oh , it’s really a spectacle of a ‘close brother and sister’.

While staring at Nene who was on his shoulders making a ruckus trying to fold her feet around his neck and Yoshiharu who was grappling with seriousness, Inuchiyo while staring at them wordlessly,

“…….do you like shorties as well?”

She murmured that as if pouting.

Chapter 4: Yoshiharu's first errand.

One week has passed since Yoshiharu had come to the Five leaf Aralia tenements.

The week went by in the blink of an eye.

As usual he was made fun of by the Nobukatsu group, he had a hard time answering the questions Nene asked him and worked hard trying to futilely prove "I am a human!". The thicket of five leaf aralia hedge growing between Inuchiyo and his house had more less been finished, and both of their houses were completely visible to each other.

In that interval, in order to provision himself with the essential equipment required for a battle, he had sold the roots in the town surrounding the castle, and using those funds he had bought a used helmet.

After he finishes his business, when he returns back to his home, a pause later, old man Asano comes and says " Let me teach you on how to handle a spear" and helps him practice.

He spent those unbelievable days busily.

He doesn't even have time to be homesick.

However, in this one week, as if completely forgetting about Yoshiharu's existence, she had neglected him.

(This is bad. It can't be that I have really been forgotten …..she sure is busy)

The morning of the day when the nape of his neck started feeling a chill, Inuchiyo appeared next to Yoshiharu's pillow.

"…….The princess calls."

She murmured that while sighing.

Yoshiharu pushed back the crumpling rice cracker futon and jumped up from the bed vigorously.

"I was waiting for it! It's finally time for battle?"

"……..It's the middle of preparation for battle right now. However, a job."

"It's come! My first job! A plan to pull out the enemy general? Or do I have to practice in the footsoldier's drill? Or could it be the procurement of Arquebus?"

"…..You'll understand once you come."

Yoshiharu changed to the old clothes looking like a foot soldier warrior's clothes he got from old man Asano, and for the first time entered a certain room of Nobuna's in the main citadel.

Of course, since it's a Warring State's building, it's Japanese style but on the large tatami, there were tiger skins and panda skins lined, Nobuna was sitting on the chief seat with an unpleasant look and a big barbarian-made globe was kept.

It's quite a personal room, Yoshiharu murmured.

Even then, why did Nobuna look displeased while eating a sweet looking Uirou.

"…….I have brought him. Sagara Yoshiharu."

"De Aruka. Inuchiyo, Saru, come closer."

While her knees were on the ground, she dragged herself forward…. while making noise to just beside Nobuna.

Yoshiharu who tried to copy her, as soon as he tried to drag his knees, he slipped. Rolling and rolling forward vigorously, he rolled quite close in front of Nobuna.

Their lips were quite close to coming in contact but, with a small shriek she reversed her body a bit before that and drew out the sword that her page was holding.

"Don't scare me! You're really a rude Saru. It's sudden but I'll behead you!"

"It was an accident!"

"Hah. For a Saru appearance, you tried stealing my lips right? A retainer, not to mention the lowest position, know your position. Seriously, you're filthy."

"W-Who would want to kisu[32] an un-cute girl like you!"

"Hm? Kisu? What about kisu? You're planning to deceive me with Saru language?"

"Ha! Although you're cheekily keeping a globe as a decoration, you sure don't know barbarian words. Listen well. 'Kisu' in barbarian language means kissing, kissing! Bringing your lips like this---."

Bam, a palm came flying at his cheek.

"It hurts"

"What are you doing. Didn't our lips nearly come into contact, how filthy. Ah, jeez, the Saru's stink is on my lips."

Wordlessly Inuchiyo brought out a cotton hand towel and softly rubbed on Nobuna's faint pale lips.

"I can't take this. I am at my limit. I won't let you live. Conclusion. I will just have to behead you for rudeness right here."

Aren't there any other conclusions in your brain, Yoshiharu thought.

"Like I said, I don't want to kiss an un-cute girl like you, who would do that! That's what I have been trying to tell you!"

"What's with that, what's wrong with you, who do you think you are. How dare you insult the gracious and clever number 1 bishoujo of Owari."

"Number 1 of Owari is going overboard! Did you search? Did you search for all the bishoujo's in Owari and compete? In the first place, are you even number 1 in personality?"

"It seems like a Saru can't understand the beauty of humans after all, it's beheading for you. Wait, don't make me say the same things over and over again."

"You're way too self conscious!"

It seems like this woman's temper flares uncontrollably upon seeing my face and her blood starts boiling!

Why does he talk to his master so casually?

Both of their eyes are burning with hatred, hostility and irritation towards each other, and face each other with their noses meeting and quarrel intensely with spit flying from their mouths.

Princess' and Yoshiharu's lips seem to be stuck together…..Inuchiyo murmured.

"Finding this fault or that fault of mine. What should I say to make you happy? Should I say 'I want to kiss Nobuna-sama!'?"

"Huh? What are you saying, even though you're a sorrowful Saru who doesn't even know the difference between a sour and sweet persimmon? That line is really creepy, beheading for you."

"Hey wait, isn't it that no matter how it proceeds it's beheading! What a ill natured attitude you have."

"It means that your existence itself pisses me off. Even though you're being blessed with eaten and uneaten thrown away rations from me, your ego is too big."

"Uwah, you're a bad natured woman! Even though you know it's thrown away rations….."

"Be grateful just by the fact that you're not being turned into Saru stew. Although your meat will smell and doesn't seem eatable."

"Shut up, give me more pay! Jeez, I have eaten all the aralia of the garden!"

"There's no way I am paying you for being a freeloader. Work."

"I am full of working spirit! It's cause you haven't given me any work."

"……..Princess. Let's talk about the work for Yoshiharu."

Inuchiyo who couldn't bear it any more, restrained the two who kept on verbally fighting with no end in sight.

While giving a cough, Nobuna and Yoshiharu sat on their cushions.

"……..That's right."

Nobuna thrust a uirou like the one she was still eating to Inuchiyo who gobbled it.

"……Tasty…..chew, chew."

"Inuchiyo! As always, nice way of eating! I'll give you one more!"

"…….Gobble."

"That's cute~"

Could Inuchiyo perhaps be fed like a pet using Uirou as a bait…..Yoshiharu thought.

"Hey Nobuna. Won't you give me one 'uirou' too?"

"Hmph. I have no obligation to give Owari's specialty to a free loader."

Chew chew. Lets' talk about the work, while eating Uirou with her mouths stuffed, Inuchiyo said that.

"That's right, that's right. Be overjoyed. I have decided to have you do a job."

"Finally the conversation has progressed! The conversation up till now was all useless! Say that faster!"

"Don't fuss over the small things, you're noisy."

"So, what should I do? A once in a life time job over here is good. Like building a castle, or plotting against the enemy general."

"Huh? I am amazed, who do you think you are? Is your brain rotting? There's no way I am going to give that chief retainer class job to a newcomer foot-soldier like you, not to mention to come over here lost from the Saru kingdom."

"I am more fired up with big jobs."

"Rice. Buy rice."

As soon as Nobuna flicked her fingers, the pages brought the piled up koban[33] and laid them out at Yoshiharu's feet.

"There's 3000 kan[34]. Time limit is 2 weeks. Buy rice with this."

"Yeah. It's a way too easy job. It's like a child's play."

"However!"

"However?"

"At the very least, buy 8000 koku[35]! Any less than that, and you're beheaded!"

Since he didn't know the market price, Yoshiharu tried asking Inuchiyo beside him.

At the current market rates of Kiyosu castle, you can only buy 4000 koku with 3000 kan, Inuchiyo explained.

"Procuring 2 times the rice of current market rates, which means…..interesting. I accept that challenge!"

"It isn't a challenge, you really are an idiot. It's an order! Since you're running your mouth a lot, this much should be a piece of cake, right?"

"Oh, I got it. This job is simple. The money making tactics that I cultivated thanks to Warring States games, activated! Main point is that I have to increase the principal amount via gambling."

Yoshiharu nodded full of confidence.

As expected of the sketchy Warring States era, even without going to Las Vegas, you can bet as much as you want in the gambling spots within the town.

Wait for me after 2 weeks, while saying that, he stood up.

While exiting the room, he heard the teasing voice of Nobuna from behind.

"That's right, I forgot to say. In the case you lose your money and fail to procure the rice, by law you'll be beheaded."

Yoshiharu shouted.

"Plan for increasing the money via gambling, suspended!"

After returning back to his room, Yoshiharu rolled in his room with his arms wrapped around his head.

While staying still in one corner of the room all the time,

"……..What are you going to do?"

Inuchiyo asks.

"Ah. There's a second option in the money making tactics that I cultivated thanks to Warring States games. However, there's people needed in order to execute it."

"Inuchiyo will help."

"Thanks, please help me! However, just Samurai isn't good enough. I need Shinobi[36]."

While staring in puzzlement, Inuchiyo tilted her small neck.

"……? Will you have Shinobi steal rice? …….?"

"Foolish. If I steal from the town surrounding Kiyosu castle, then the first thing waiting for me would be my beheading."

Yoshiharu shouted.

"Hey, Goemon! Aren't you there? I need your power now!"

"…….Hachisuka Goemon, at your service."

Without a noise, a girl wearing a completely black Shinobi costume appeared in the garden.

Her nose and mouth are concealed as usual by a mask but due to the suspicious red colored pupils, he knew it was Goemon.

"……..That surprised me."

"You don't look like you're surprised at all, Inuchiyo."

"……Who's she?"

"She's Goemon who's teamed up with me. Goemon, enter the room."

"No, I am fine with being in the garden. In the first place, Sagara-uji, shinobi's are ones who hide themselves in shadows----."

"It's fine. Don't say those rigid stuff. You'll once again bite yourself if you speak long sentences."

"S-Shut up."

"……Yoshiharu, no matter who the other person is, whether your master or your retainer, your attitude doesn't change. You use the same attitude without regard in front of anyone."

"I had rather you say that I am frank to anyone, Inuchiyo."

"Furanku[37]…..?"

In the end Goemon conceded.

While surrounding the five leaf Aralia stew, the three of them started the tactical meeting.

Goemon suddenly said "My followers are at Kawazoku, breaking into godowns is easy for them", and was stopped by Yoshiharu's hand who then said.

"The money making tactic that I cultivated in Warring States games, no. 2! I name it 'Plan for making a killing through trade'!"

"……..Trade."

"No, before that, what's a 'Warring States' no-art[38]?"

"Well, just listen. The plan is as follows."

If we increase original amount of 3000 kan to 6000 kan, then we can buy the target of 8000 koku of rice.

They understand up till now.

So, firstly, they'll use the 3000 kan and purchase goods from the Kiyosu merchants.

And, sell them at a higher price, such as 4000 kan or 5000 kan to merchants of other towns.

Using the increased money, they once again buy goods , and once again sell them in another town at a higher price.

Repeating this many times,3000 kan will become 6000 kan.

So, once the budget reaches 6000 kan, they buy rice at Kiyosu. With this they can achieve the target of 8000 koku of rice.

"……..target?"

"Fumu. Why would the things we buy, be able to be sold at a higher price?"

"……..Haggle?"

"I see. If they don't buy at the price we tell them, we'll kill them[39]."

"No no. Don't say dangerous things. It's called market price."

"……..Market price."

"According to my (subtle) knowledge of Warring States games, the price of things should be different in different cities. We buy a lot of goods from a town where the market price is cheap, and sell them at a town where the market price is more expensive and increase our money."

It seems like a good idea but…….Goemon inserted her finger on the chin hidden behind the mask.

"If we don't go to the town, we won't be able to understand the market price. By going in a haphazard manner and buying and selling, will we be wable to double the amount in 2 weeks?"

She bit herself, Inuchiyo murmured.

Goemon glared at Inuchiyo with her red pupils.

"That's why I called you, Goemon. Using your Shinobi network, find out about the market prices of the Tokaido region from A to Z! If you do that, we'll be able to know beforehand about where to buy what and where to sell it, right? The job of carrying the goods too, would be safer if I leave it to your followers."

This is the basics of 'trade'. There's no need for robbery or breaking in. We can increase our money without anyone getting hurt, Yoshiharu snorts.

You're a genius, Goemon said nodding while hitting with her hand.

"I haven't even thought of using my Shinobi like that. As expected of the wone Kinoshita had his hwopes in, fufufu."

She really bit herself a lot, Inuchiyo once again murmured, and once again Goemon glares at Inuchiyo.

"No, well, it's just that all my Warring States knowledge was built by games."

"That no technique, could it be a barbarian secret scroll ?"

"Something similar."

"Then, I'll immediately go to search the market prices of various provinces in the surroundings, 3 days would be more than enough."

She makes hand symbols, and makes a smoke screen.

Goemon once again disappeared without any sound.

"Cough Cough. Don't create smoke within the room!"

"……..The tatami is burning."

"Hot! It's hooot! We have to extinguish it quickly! Water, water!"

Would there really be a difference in market prices between towns enough to make a profit?

Only that one point was worrying but they immediately understood it was needless anxiety.

3 days later. Goemon researched the market prices of goods thoroughly of Kiyosu, Inokuchi (the town surrounding the castle of Mino), Ise's port city, Ootsu and reported to Yoshiharu.

In each town, there were goods that were in surplus, hence cheap, and conversely goods that were out of stock and hence fairly expensive. While holding Goemon's

report, they went to the towns and bought goods which were in surplus, and carried and sold it in towns which did have enough of those.

Since they used Goemon's men even for transport of the goods, the transportation fee and transportation time was minimal.

With this, their money kept increasing.

By the time he had realized it, Yoshiharu's room in the Five leaf Aralia tenement was full of gold coins that even his tatami mat wasn't visible.

Since the original amount was a huge sum of 3000 kan, once they exceeded expectations, the money they piled up didn't seem like it could even be counted.

"T-T-This is a gold coin tatami? A gold room? Could I perhaps be filthy rich?"

Originally he planned on increasing the money in order to buy rice but, if they can increase it so much then let's increase as much as humanly possible, Yoshiharu gave in to his desires.

Relaxing in the mountain of gold coins, he was swimming in it with a crawl stroke with noisy waves of gold coins.

Ah, somehow it feels good….with an expression of ecstasy, Yoshiharu murmured.

"I'll be popular. If I have this many gold coins, I'll be able to become popular with the ladies. That is the way of the world!"

"……You're like a merchant."

Inuchiyo murmured it as if giving up but Yoshiharu who had become filthy rich for the first time since birth couldn't hear it.

"I am fine with being a merchant. Besides I am bad at war and hurting people."

"…….I understand that."

"Alright, I'll become the head clerk of the Oda clan! Piling it, piling it, I'll keep piling it up! I am filthy rich!"

"……However…..all of that is Nobuna-sama's money."

"What are you saying, Inuchiyo. We increased it so much, she won't know even if we take a bit!"

"……..You're like a money monger."

"I'll buy a silk garment for you as well! You should wear some girlish clothes on the occasional holiday and spend it cutely!"

"……Uh. Can't refuse…."

While he was humming in the pool of gold coins, Nene came from the opposite side's Asano house.

It seems like she came to check up since she was worried as she hadn't seen him for quite some time.

After looking at the flood of gold coins in the room and Yoshiharu who was completely over the top frivolously humming "I am popular", Yoshiharu, she shouted in a loud voice with both her hands raised.

"Saru-sama! What are you doing!"

"Oh, Nene. I'll buy a lot of cotton candy for you too!"

With raised eyes, she kicked Yoshiharu's abdomen.

"Woah. What are you doing?"

"I thought it was a Saru but, you've already become a thief!"

"You're wrong, I made it via lawful trade!"

"Muh! For Saru-sama who ate up all the aralia of the garden, there's no way you have capital for trade!"

"As expected of a sharp elementary kid! However, if it's about capital, I have it. Nobuna generously lent me 3000 kan------wait, huh--------?"

He realized it late.

Wrong, it's not that she lent it to me!

"I was ordered by Nobuna to buy rice with 3000 kan! I got caught up in my dream of being popular due to getting a lot of money, and I completely forgot about it!"

"What are you doing, seriously! If Nene isn't there with you, Saru-sama is totally useless! Inuchiyo-dono is pampering Saru-sama too much!"

"……Inuchiyo…..forgot as well."

As if worried, Inuchiyo started counting the days with bending her fingers.

"……Got it……The limit is today evening."

Isn't it already past noon!

Damn!

It's that girl, no matter how many gold coins I pile up, if I don't have a single grain of rice, it's beheading!?

Yoshiharu stood up in a fluster, and started running towards Nobuna in the main citadel.

"Inuchiyo, have Goemon help and buy rice with all the money immediately and come! There's no time, so don't bother haggling! And, transport it all to Nobuna's place! Please!"

"……Understood."

"Saru-sama! Don't make the princess angry! Earnestly kneel down on the ground and ask her to wait for the rice to arrive!"

That's probably impossible, Yoshiharu thought.

Kneeling down, or anything, he couldn't think of anything.

"Y-Y-Y-You fool~! Idiot! [Fool]~!"

Standing up from her chief seat, after seeing Yoshiharu 's face, started raging.

Kick, kick, a storm of kicks on Yoshiharu's face who was crawling on the ground.

Furthermore, she held Yoshiharu's hair and dragged him around on the mat.

Since he bent his waist thoughtlessly in order to kneel on the ground, he wasn't able to avoid the demonic attack.

"It hurts! It's going to rip apart, my hair is going to rip apart."

"You must have forgot the deadline and started goofing around! W-W-Why do I have to worry for you….aren't you really an idiot? Shitty [fool]!"

"Wait, Wait Nobuna, don't lose your temper!"

"You're in the wrong right, you! Why are you empty handed? Why don't you have even a single grain of rice? The money that I gave you? The 3000 kan is?"

"Hey…..I have been curious since before but…..What do you mean by [fool]?"

"You don't even know that? If you keep dividing the fields you inherited to your children, you'll grow poor, you call those people [fool]. I don't want to become that [fool] so I decided to immediately dismiss the incompetent retainers who just keep getting land but not being useful……wait, don't fool me with that!"

"So I was found out, huh."

"As per the law, it's beheading for you who lost the 3000 kan."

Nobuna unsheathed the sword she received from the page, and closely came upon hitting the back of Yoshiharu's neck.

"The sun has not set yet, please wait for just a bit more !"

"Shut up! If you weren't able to fulfill your master's orders, then you should have just given up and returned back the money! You couldn't have really used all of it in gambling and lost it all, right?"

"Wrong wrong wrong! I increased the money diligently!"

"How?"

"Trade secret!"

"You're once again trying to deceive me by incomprehensible Saru language. I want the pampering to stay within bounds as well."

"Call it future language."

"Hmph. If you increase it, there should have been a lot of rice bags piled here by now, right?"

"Since there were too many I couldn't carry them by myself! Right now Inuchiyo is carrying them! Please, believe me and wait."

".....I don't want to believe you but, if Inuchiyo is involved in it, then in deference to her I will wait till the time limit."

While snorting with a 'hmph', she sheathed her sword, and once again sat on the chief seat.

Irritated, irritated, irritated.

She was irritated enough with Yoshiharu to even tear apart his chest.

If she just smiled, well you can't call her a bishoujo but , her face is spoiled like that. It's a waste.....Yoshiharu thought.

For the time being, he was able to escape being beheaded.

To accurately put it, it's just that the beheading time got postponed.

However, the glaring continued.

"She isn't coming."

"S-She won't come immediately. Rather, since the quantity is a lot...."

1 minute.....2 minutes.....3 minutes.

Nobuna's patience lasts as long as a cup ramen's cooking time.

"I am bored. If I get bored, I like to behead a Saru. It's that sort of disease."

"Aren't you getting bored to fast?"

"I feel like hearing the agony of a Saru's death scream."

"H-How about spending some time chatting?"

"I don't want to hear anything from a Saru who completely spent away 3000 kan and didn't even buy a single grain of rice."

She removed her facade, and started imitating a Saru's voice with a 'Ki---."

She seriously isn't cute. What a face she's making, Yoshiharu got annoyed.

"If that's the case, you talk."

Nobuna turned her head sideways and looked up at the sky.

Beyond the sliding screen, the blue sky started reddening bit by bit.

It's painful to say it but if she closes her mouth, she is pretty after all, Yoshiharu inadvertently gave a sigh.

(W-Wrong! I have not fallen for her! I haven't fallen for her!)

Nobuna was staring at Yoshiharu who had become red and swaying while sitting.

"You aren't interested in my story anyways. Just wait quietly till your head flies."

"It's not that I am not interested. Buying Arquebus, a globe from the barbarian merchants, gazing at ' Conquering Japan' or 'The World', why did you become a strange person called 'The fool of Owari', I want to hear it for future reference."

"......It's with me since birth. I don't remember it but it seems like I kept biting the wet nurse's nipples since I was born."

"That's strange. Babies don't have teeth right? It's a made up story."

"Since I heard it directly from mother, there's no doubt ."

"Your mother who is over at Nobukatsu's place, huh.... ."

Why do you know about Kanjuurou, an unpleasant look appeared on her lips, and threw the candy at hand.

While sitting crossed legged, he nimbly dodged them.

"Every day, he comes with his faction to my tenement, and spurts hatred. It seems like he wants to hinder my job."

"I see. Although it's what my ill-natured brother perpetrated, I won't apologize."

"It's fine. If you apologize, it'll feel unpleasant for me."

"Kanjuurou was encouraged to do martial arts and studies by Mother who said 'Succeed the Oda clan'. However, he always lost to me. So he's just a bit twisted. He isn't that bad a person."

"Indeed, compared to you, he's still at a cute level.....it hurts."

Nobuna who understood that he would dodge if hit from the front used a surprise attack.

With a no-motion hitting from the back side, she hit the candies on his face.

"Which part of me did you say is twisted, without even having proof, to slander your master is difficult to forgive."

"Didn't you appear at your father's funeral in the appearance of a fool and cause a ruckus. That's way too twisted."

"That time I was pissed off at both my father who died and left me behind on his own, and the main retainers who were sitting in a row with a composed expression and discussing on to how conduct themselves! No one was earnestly grieving for father's death! That was vexing!"

"I see. Nobukatsu was like that too?"

"Kanjuurou was.....sad and crying. However, the vassals around him.....had eyes looking like they were plotting a rebellion against me."

"That guy, has rebelled against you countless times, but he's been forgiven, is what Katsuie told me. Even a demon girl like you cherishes her brother, huh."

"Shut up. I have a policy of not forgiving those who rebel, be it whether he's my brother or not! It's just that since mother will be sad, even though I want to behead him, I can't cut him down!"

"I see....."

Nobuna looks down sadly, and let out a small voice.

But she immediately swallowed her words, and started glaring at Yoshiharu with sharp eyes.

It became a face of a Warring States' feudal lord.

"However. Kanjuurou is....No, if Nobukatsu rebels against me this time, I'll kill him."

"Why?"

"Because, if the clan is split up, then it's impossible to protect Owari from the strong Imagawa clan. That's why, I decided that."

"That's dangerous. Don't say that and try patching things up."

"Watch your mouth, Saru. I am the protecting Lord of Owari, Oda Kazusanosuke Nobuna. My position is different from yours. I have responsibility for all the people of Owari and the retainers!"

"……And also, for the dream of 'Conquering Japan', there are times you have to sacrifice your personal feelings.....huh?"

"That's right. It's fine, right. There's no point in talking to a foot-soldier more than this."

Che, she diverted the topic, he clicked his tongue in his heart.

No, it's wrong. I am still not thought of as an equivalent existence to her.....realizing that, due to vexation, his chest tightened.

"More than that, I'll measure your brain with this globe."

"A globe, huh. I accept your challenge."

"It's not a challenge. Do you think a human and a Saru can equally compete in a challenge? This is just a measurement of a Saru's brain."

While rotating the globe in her hand, she showed a surprisingly smiling face and shouted.

"The barbarians who made this are tough! Since they crossed the huge sea, travelled around half the world and came to Japan! Do you know? About the meaning of this globe? The world isn't flat. It's a sphere like this globe!"

"I know that much."

"Eeh~? Don't speak lies."

"I learnt it at school."

"For the Saru country's temple elementary school to be the level of barbarians, it's difficult to believe."

Nobuna's small lips had a sour look while she glared at Yoshiharu.

"Then, do you know where on this globe Japan is located at?"

"Yeah, I know. Apparently it's this small island nation. By the way, the 'barbarians' that you call come from the far far away Europe in the west.

While pushing the globe with his hands, he pointed at the place of Japan and the barbarians.

He was subtly wrong in the place of the barbarians (Although he should point at Holland, Spain, Portugal, Yoshiharu was pointing at France), but, he was more or less on the mark. Unexpectedly Nobuna had an angry face since whenever she explained that the earth was a sphere, no one believed her, but why did a Saru like him know about it?

"It's not like my head is that great. In the world that I was in, it's common knowledge."

"Hmph. I can't take light of it. The Saru country. It may become the biggest enemy of mankind. It may be better to destroy them right now."

"Like I said, I am not a Saru!"

"The various barbarian countries who have the Arquebus and the ships that go around the globe are really strong."

While ignoring Yoshiharu's comment, Nobuna said that.

"Right now only the missionaries teaching about Deus come but, someday definitely I believe that they'll come

to Japan with their huge fleet to attack. That's why, if even one day faster, I want to conquer the chaotic Japan, and build a country that can rival the barbarian countries ! Hey, is what I am saying strange? Do you think I am a fool?"

Yoshiharu thought. She, when talking about barbarians or about the world, just a bit, just a little bit, had a nice face.....

"What are you getting red for? Do you have a fever or something, Saru. Could it be an intelligence fever?"

"What you're saying is correct", Yoshiharu replied that scratching his nose.

"You may be annoying but, you're a genius who crosses eras. The ones who laugh at you are the stupid ones. However, it can't be helped but, you're the one who's special. Don't worry about it."

".....Hmph. Even if I am told that by a Saru, I am not happy. There's no basis. Could you perhaps be a flatterer ?"

While running her usual poison tongue-----she showed a really defenseless smile, a smile like a little girl.

It was for only a moment.

Immediately, she got flustered and went to her original displeasured expression.

Thump, Thump, Thump. Yoshiharu's heart started beating fast.

(Wait, Wait. Don't be deceived! I can't f-fall for this brutal tyrant! And first of all, our social statuses are different! I am a humble foot-soldier, she's my master and she's the princess feudal lord governing Owari! There are limits to even retainers supplanting his Lord.)

Abruptly, Nobuna opened her eyes, and peered at Yoshiharu's face.

It was a distance where Nobuna's breath hit his cheeks .

Dammit. Even though she's just Nobuna, for her to be a bishoujo is being cheeky.

"What. What's with that face? Do you have something that you want to say to me?"

"Eh? N-Nothing!"

"Even though you have something you want to say, for you to keep quiet, it's not like you. Are you planning on a rebellion or something?"

"Rather that a rebellion, more like retainer supplanting his lord....."

".....Hmph. What sort of retainer supplanting his lord?"

"T-That is.....um.....um"

".....What.....?"

Yoshiharu couldn't move like he was paralyzed.

It's vexing but, she's pretty after all! Only her face though!

The two of them stared at each other for some time, a drum resounded from somewhere in the castle to indicate the time.

".....It's sunset. It's the time limit."

Nobuna returned to a serious face.

"Saru-------following the Oda clan's law, you will be beheaded. Sit properly."

It was a refined expression of a Warring States' feudal lord.

So she wasn't able to make it in time, huh.....

Yoshiharu lowered his head while sitting straight at Nobuna's feet.

Strangely he didn't feel any fear.

As usual something's missing, Yoshiharu became strange.

Nobuna will behead me without hesitation I guess.

In order to live as a Warring States' feudal lord, she seems to have prepared herself to kill her little brother.

One or two foot-soldiers would not even need hesitation.

"Sorry for failing. Now, do it."

"......Do you have any last words, Saru?"

"I am going to die anyways. In the end, what I worked out is------a lie but, I'll teach you the method to make money I learnt from the Warring States games."

Nobuna who was standing behind Yoshiharu gave a piercing cry.

"That sort of thing doesn't matter! Isn't there anything else that you want to say? Like not wanting to die, or don 't kill me please!"

"Are you a fool. If I plead for my life, you'll suffer later . In reality you're bad at these sort of things, right?"

"......S.....Shut up! There's no worth in letting an idiot retainer who lost all the 3000 kan of war funds live! That' s right, it's obvious for your head to fly here! I am just cutting you since you said to cut you! It's paying for one' s mistakes! Idiot!"

Nobuna's characteristic high pitched voice was gradually becoming a fine nasal voice.

Huh.....could I have been saved if I begged for my life?

This girl isn't straight-forward so she doesn't say it clearly but, she had some....intention to save me?

Damn it, I acted way too cool, Yoshiharu tried to raise his voice.

Nobuna had already gripped her sword tightly and brought it down.

What sort of face she was making, Yoshiharu couldn't see it.

Stab.

However, Yoshiharu had bad luck.

Clash!

The sword fell from Nobuna's hands.

Abruptly from the balcony direction, a throwing star came flying and made the sword fly away.

The back of his neck was cut by just 3 mm, Yoshiharu's neck was barely connected.

"Ah, it hurts.....everyone, come out! S-sneaky bastard!"

"…….It's not someone……I got late……"

"Inuchiyo?"

Inuchiyo entered the room in a samurai appearance dirtied with blood.

"……Yoshiharu……I bought the rice……"

"Oooh, Inuchiyo~! You bought it….."

The one who threw the throwing star was Goemon, Yoshiharu realized.

If you guys had come one second earlier, there wouldn't have been blood flowing from the back of my neck.

"However, Inuchiyo. The bags of rice are?"

"That's right. Where are they?"

"…….Right now, they're being carried in from the castle gates."

Nobuna and Yoshiharu look from the window, an outrageous amount of rice bags was being carried into the castle one after another.

"Oh Oh, it's an achievement of Saru-dono."

"It's big harvest! Let's take one bag back to the tenement as well!"

Old man Asano and Nene were playing a flute and a drum and encouraging the samurais who were carrying the bags.

"It's a really huge number! How many did you buy?"

"……..75000 bags."

"1 koku is 2.5 bags so……30000 koku? No way? Really? "

Dammit, that Nobuna's calculations are fast, Yoshiharu murmured.

The request was for 8000 koku so the rice he procured was in reality around 4 times of that.

It was a huge achievement.

Gon.

"Rejoice, Saru!"

"Oh? Will you give me a reward?"

"Since you got delayed after the time limit, there's no reward! However, I'll let you keep your neck intact! Be grateful to Inuchiyo's effort and my leniency!"

"What's with that? You're stingy! If you give a reward in times like this, your subordinates will be happy! First thing is to make your retainers stay in 'Five Leaf Aralia tenement', what sort of miser of a manager are you?"

Bonk.

This time, with a smile she hit him on his flank with a side kick while being silent.

"Don't attack me while smiling, I just barely dodged it. "

"Shut up! Since I am letting you live, cry and be deeply moved! Prostrate yourself at my feet and say this while crying and begging "Nobuna-samaaaa, this Saru will follow you for lifeeeeee", you want to beg right?"

"Huh? You too, be moved by my alchemy and blush while saying "Yoshiharu, I am useless without you~"! Is that bishoujo face just a decoration? Show some of your cute side too, you ferocious woman!"

"Ugh-gi-Guh-gi! What's with you, what's wrong with you, just because you got a bit of a lot of rice, acting all high! It's gross, don't delude yourself! I am going to kill you after all!"

The two of them once again had their foreheads together and give a groan, "Fuuuuh~". Inuchiyo tugged at Nobuna's sleeve.

".....Princess.....behead Inuchiyo."

"Eh? What are you saying, the one who will be beheaded is this Saru, you know?"

".....Inuchiyo cut down Nobukatsu's page a bit back. I broke the law."

Now that she says it, there's fresh blood on Inuchiyo's sleeve.

"That's why if you don't behead Inuchiyo, then you'll be in a tuffle with Nobukatsu-sama."

"What are you saying. T-There's no way I can do that!"

"……For Owari's sake."

Yoshiharu grabbed both of Inuchiyo's shoulders and asked in a loud voice.

"Inuchiyo. While trying to carry the rice bags into the castle, were you once again hindered by Nobukatsu and company? That's it, right?"

She nodded a bit.

"……There was no time. If I didn't cut him down, I wouldn't have been able to make it in time.....I haven't taken his life."

"You heard her, Nobuna. The one who is in the wrong is Nobukatsu! Don't behead Inuchiyo!"

"I know it! However....however."

Inuchiyo seemed to be an existence above a little sister for Nobuna.

There's no way she can behead her.

However, if she overlooks this, the Nobukatsu side won't stay quiet, once more the confrontation of elder sister and younger brother would deepen.

Even from Yoshiharu's eyes, there's no way that naive Nobukatsu could win against Nobuna.

Even in the past, he rebelled countless times, and has lost during those times.

In other words, if Nobukatsu's side takes offense with the incident of Inuchiyo and once again tries to disobey-----

Nobuna will behead her younger brother----.

(Behead Inuchiyo, or behead Nobukatsu, she has to choose between one of them.)

There's no way she could choose.

Nobuna was at a loss for words, and grabbed the handrail and started shaking.

Yoshiharu couldn't keep watching, and wanted to raise his voice.

However, he shouted different words.

"Inuchiyo! Abscond!"

".....Abscond....."

"Run away from Kiyosu! We'll make it that you were cut down by Nobuna and that you're absconding, and make a bargain with Nobukatsu! Someday when Nobukatsu and Nobuna reconcile, come back."

".....However...."

"Ah, jeez! It's pathetic for me to say this to you who worked hard for me but, there's no other way than that right now! And, it would be finished with both you and Nobukatsu not being beheaded by Nobuna!"

Inuchiyo nodded without hesitation.

She turned to Nobuna and bowed deeply.

".....Princess. Farewell."

"Inuchiyo."

It seemed like a line of tears had fallen from Nobuna's cheeks.

However that was Yoshiharu's delusion.

Indeed, she was crying in her heart.

However, she didn't show it in her expression.

She was bearing it.

The line that looked like a tear was blood. Her lip was cut.

As if trying to stop herself from letting out complaints like a normal girl, she bit her own lips inadvertently and stopped herself from speaking.

(Don't leave me behind, don't let me be alone, isn't it fine to say at least that much.)

However, even without Nobuna having to say it with words, it was conveyed to Inuchiyo.

Inuchiyo gave a really gentle smile while staring at Nobuna.

".....I will definitely return. And also, Yoshiharu's there."

So she smiles like this.....without thinking as Yoshiharu stared, abruptly Inuchiyo turned to face Yoshiharu.

"Oh, Oh? You surprised me? It's a promise, Inuchiyo! Definitely come back!"

".....You.....forgot the promise."

"Hm? What was it again?"

".....Will you buy me a silk garment?"

When you return, I'll buy you as many as you want with my money making technique, Yoshiharu grabbed Inuchiyo's hands and shook them.

Chapter 5: The Oda Clan's internal rebellion

In order to prevent further intensification of the stand off between Nobuna and her younger brother, Nobukatsu, Inuchiyo absconded from Kiyosu.

However, even then, they weren't able to stop the internal rebellion of the Oda clan.

Just three days after Inuchiyo absconded, Nobukatsu's chief retainer, Shibata Katsuie visited Nobuna at Kiyosu castle and gave a melancholic sigh.

Shibata Katsuie, nickname 'Riku'.

From a young age she was known as the strongest fierce general of Owari, a girl commander who if given a spear, shows a prowess of being invincible in the whole of Japan.

However, because she has a straight forward personality, she wasn't able to have a sense for difficult things like politics or the like.

God doesn't bestow two gifts; she was the representative chosen.

While her position is that of Nobukatsu's chief retainer , Katsuie was Nobuna's fan from way back.

Although her blunt, poisoned tongued and her quirky and eccentric actions stand out, there had been rare occasions before her father, Nobuhide, died when Nobuna let out a sigh while showing a lovely smile inadvertently.

Nobuna doesn't just have pretty looks, she also has cute expressions which makes you want to adore her while playing with her cheeks.

However, after losing the one who understood her the most, Nobuhide, she obstinately closed off her heart, made her tongue sharper and started getting irritated and displeased with her retainers.

That's why, the people around him became arrogant and thought to themselves "If it's about sociability, wouldn't our Lord who has established opinion about him as well be better?" and started to plan a rebellion.

Katsuie always wanted to completely remove the friction between Nobuna and Nobukatsu.....but although she thinks that, she doesn't know what she should do to accomplish that.

This time as well because Inuchiyo, Nobuna's page, had cut down Nobukatsu's page, once again Nobukatsu and the young samurai around him, having not learnt from their mistakes, planned a rebellion saying "This time for sure, let's chase out that foolish daughter of Owari".

Katsuie shouted at Nobukatsu and the people surrounding him countless times to make them desist but , it was of no use.

Conversely, the people surrounding him said:

"Katsuie-dono, didn't you more or less run back here without fighting in the battle with Nobuna-dono before? "

"The best spear wielder of Owari was a lie, huh."

"Could it be you had an understanding with Nobuna."

It was the cleaning up of the blame.

(I can't draw my sword against Nobuna-sama. This is troubling, why are there so many idiots...although I am an idiot as well to not be able to get a plan to solve this)

Although Katsuie is the chief retainer assigned to Nobukatsu, the lord of Owari is till the end, Nobuna.

To fight with Nobuna, there's no way she could do that.

Although she says that, there's no way she could give Nobukatsu a death penalty as well. That too will become an act of rebellion towards the Oda clan.

For Katsuie who didn't have a personality with an underside, there was no word such as 'Rebellion' in her dictionary.

It's straightforward loyalty for her.

She's from the warrior class where her ancestors had been fighting generation after generation for the Oda clan.

Because of that, she thought of the confrontation between the Oda clan bitterly.

If I cut down all of these stupid people surrounding him, will Nobukatsu-sama also open his eyes.....since Nobukatsu is easy to be elated, he's just being used by those who are flattering him.

She'd thought of that. But, if she perpetrated that purge, the small hearted Nobukatsu would fall into a panic and it seems like it would finally become something that cannot be undone.

Also, the people surrounding him may be idiots with a narrow outlook, but they aren't that bad a bunch that they need to be killed.

While she was undecided, Nobukatsu gave the order that made her head hurt.

"Hey, Katsuie. Could you try having a negotiation with sister by suggesting her to hand over Inuchiyo? If sister doesn't agree, then it's a battle for sure this time!"

"Haa~"

That Katsuie is right now in the main citadel of the Kiyosu castle.

There are only 3 people in the room.

Nobuna, and Sagara Yoshiharu serving in replacement of Inuchiyo.

The place is Nobuna's tea room.

Tea ceremony was very popular in the centre of culture, Kyo[40] or Sakai.

Nobuna who was sensitive to fashion had made a personal use tea room in Kiyosu castle and had started gathering the tea utensils but, with just her followers seated, she didn't have any intention of following proper etiquettes or the like. Today too, she was sitting in a cross legged position on the cushion.

Since if she sat in a seiza[41] posture, her legs would fall asleep.

Today, Nobuna's way of preparing tea, couldn't be called appropriate, but with the self taught way she had put a large amount of matcha in the bowl and had poured the seething water into it and stirred it. While it was still hot, she drank it in one gulp.

Finally, while muttering that her stomach was empty, she started chewing on the Nagoya specialty, Tebasaki.

Since there are bones in Tebasaki, there's a method to eat it too but Nobuna was eating it her own way. She stuffed the Tebasaki with the bone in her cheeks and crunched it in low noise in her mouth, then she spit out the cleaned bones without flesh skilfully while saying ' Fuu~, no matter when I eat it, the Nagoya chicken meat, Tebasaki is delicious.'

She really doesn't look like an important female feudal lord.

The person in question herself spouted that, rather than eating it bit by bit, it was faster to swallow it whole. It's the same reason as a watermelon, it's a waste of time removing the seeds of it before eating.

Another one not knowing any etiquette, the one called 'Saru', Yoshiharu was working hard to do a sham of a tea ceremony, but it was still better doing that.

Although during the time when she was having tea with Saitou Dousan, she had done it properly. But that was more of a 'putting one's best clothes on', after all. Yoshiharu gave a sigh.

"You really are haphazard. If you're going to ignore the etiquette of preparing hot water for tea then don't build a tea ceremony room in the first place."

"Shut up. Tea is a drink. Isn't it fine drinking drinks while just savouring them. Rotating your tea cup and saying things like [It's well made] is what withered old men do, it's not my hobby. While drinking it so slowly, won't the essential tea cool down."

"Also...if you sit cross legged with that short kimono, I-I can see it."

"No problem. In this tea room, there's no one else except me, Riku and the pet Saru. There's no man here."

"If you're going to say that, I'll look as much as I can.... Gya?"

While he was trying to peek through the gap between her thighs, she threw the cup with the hot water on his head and he was in agony.

"Hooooooooot."

"That cup is expensive. You'll have to reimburse if it breaks."

"P-Princess. I didn't come with the Saru for playing around."

Katsuie was having cold sweat while gripping the tea cup thinking on the proper method of how to drink, she suddenly sprang up saying that.

"That's right. So, what's the matter?"

"Um...that is, I came here regarding the incident with Inuchiyo!"

"...If it's about Inuchiyo, she is absconding. Even I don't know her whereabouts."

With her cheeks puffed, Nobuna turned her gaze outside of the window.

For Nobuna, Inuchiyo had been accompanying her since childhood like a dog, her one and only friend and retainer whom she could open up to. No, she was more like a real younger sister.

Katsuie who knows that, has her head torn apart more and more thinking what Nobuna's condition would be.

"N-Nobuna-sama, he said to hand over Inuchiyo.... otherwise he would rebel again...is what he..."

"Since he's an idiot, he must have been egged on by those surrounding him and said that because of that, right? Riku, can't you suppress Nobukatsu?"

Katsuie was prostrating herself.

"M-My humblest apologies! I may be able to brag about not having lost to anyone on the battlefield but, um, for things like this, the only ways I can think of are threatening them or cutting them down."

Nobuna gave a sigh.

"Haah. Jeez, sounds like Riku. If you can't suppress Nobukatsu anyways then, isn't it fine to take my head in the next battlefield."

"T-There's no way I can do that! If I have to take a stand against the princess, then it would be better to commit seppuku[42]."

Nobuna explained to Yoshiharu that the reason why Nobukatsu loses to her whenever he rebels is because Riku withdraws without fighting.

"I wonder how you aren't killed by Nobukatsu for that, Katsuie."

"It's because he doesn't have any other honest retainer with him. The bunch of guys around him are all puny young guys, they can't do anything in a battle. He understands that without Katsuie they have no chance of winning against me." "It seems like a gathering of second and third-rate guys....those who don't know their own limits are in fact more troublesome."

"They aren't as troublesome as you though. There is only one retainer in all of Owari who argues with the feudal warlord. "

Katsuie regretfully drooped her shoulders saying that if possible, she would have wished to have been born as Nobuna-sama's direct retainer.

That's right. If it's under Nobukatsu, your prowess is like pearls before swine, lamented Nobuna.

"Then, Nobuna-sama. Are you saying that no matter what, you won't hand over Inuchiyo..."

"I can't hand over something which isn't there."

"Then, once again there will be an internal strife..."

"If he continues to provoke me any further, I will confront him face to face. Tell that to Nobukatsu, Katsuie. "

"W-What?"

"If he rebels against me the next time, no matter how much mother appeals for his life, I will kill him. Convey that to him."

"T-That is-"

"Suruga's lord, Imagawa Yoshimoto has full-fledgedly started preparing for the march to the capital. If

Yoshimoto starts moving, the first to be invaded would be us. I don't have the luxury to worry about internal strifes in Owari."

"U-U-Uh....that would be the fall of the Oda clan...!"

Katsuie had completely fallen into panic.

As if thinking that she was an idiot for not knowing what to say in situations like this, she started hitting her head.

"Also, I have had enough of looking after that troublesome little brother! Whose fault was it that Inuchiyo had to run away? Wasn't it because he firstly meddled with Inuchiyo?"

"However, princess, Nobukatsu is the one and only little brother who is connected by blood with you."

"It's fine. In this world of the Warring States, I don't need a younger brother who keeps on causing trouble."

Muttering that bluntly, Nobuna's white cheeks were really strained.

"Ah geez, the tea's gone bad."

With a voice that meant that she could burst out in anger any second, she drank the thick tea in the bowl in one gulp.

Yoshiharu said, "Hey, are you really going to abandon Nobukatsu? He's an idiot but he ain't that bad a guy. Besides, he's like a younger version of you appearance wise."

"A princess feudal lord like me, you know is"

"Hm?"

"Even if we get defeated in battle, if we let down our hair and abandon all claims to our house, we will be forgiven. That is what I was taught. However, men are different. Even if they surrender, if they're not forgiven, their heads will fall. Furthermore, if you look at it from Imagawa's perspective who's full of talent, Nobukatsu isn't military commander material, who she would want to take in as a retainer. Besides he habitually rebels."

With displeasure clearly visible, the sight of Nobuna muttering that was, unusually weak.

"That's why no matter what way, a person of his calibre will not be able to survive in the Warring States world. Even if I hand the country over to him, the result will be the same. No, it would be worse since this Owari province would be destroyed."

However, Nobuna raised her head.

"If Riku isn't there, my plan to conquer Japan will fall apart. There's no stronger military commander than you, in this province of weakling soldiers of Owari. One of us will have to go, Nobukatsu."

"But, princess!"

"Riku. Right now, if there is a battle in Owari, both sides would be trampled by Imagawa in no time. If you believe this Nobuna to be the Lord of Owari, lure out and capture Nobukatsu at once. That is for Owari, for its people and for conquering Japan."

"....B-By your will."

"You don't have to be pained by it. My eyes are always looking ahead, 10 years ahead, 100 years ahead. Even if no one understands, I have confidence. If you feel pained

by it, then instead of praying the Buddhist prayer, pray ' It is for all the people in Japan.'. It's fine for me alone to bear all the sins."

That expression was with resolution, and her eyes showing resolve.

Katsuie lowered her head without thinking.

I don't understand complicated stuff, however----

She is definitely not a fool. Her body understood that this person is indeed the Lord of Owari.

And also, Yoshiharu kept on staring at that face of Nobuna from the side.

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At Nobukatsu's castle.

"A-Are you going to betray me, Katsuieeee? Wait, please wait!"

"M-M-My deepest apologies!"

Within 3 seconds, Katsuie had controlled Nobukatsu and the surrounding guys and had captured them

Nobukatsu had come humming "So how was my sister's reply?", was captured by the wrist by her. Seeing him unable to move, the surrounding guys became pale and immediately dropped their swords and spears.

Unfortunately there was not one amongst the retainers around him who had enough courage to try to take on Katsuie.

"This is her highness' wishes, Nobukatsu-sama!"

"Y-You mean that my sister ordered my arrest?"

"Even if it means to put my life at stake, I will petition to spare your life Nobukatsu-sama, so please come with me to Kiyosu castle."

"No waaaay, I don't want to dieeeee! Someone, help me!"

It's impossible, we cannot win against Katsuie-dono.

There's no other way left but to put our heads together and beg of Nobuna-sama for forgiveness.

That sort of weak opinion was the only thing that could come out.

That sudden surrender instead made Katsuie feel dejected.

(I am sooo stupid! There was no way this bunch could ever be on par with Nobuna-sama! Not to mention that them fighting against Imagawa is impossible. They will be turned into dust with one hit! If the chief retainer, I, had made a decision faster---)

Having captured Nobukatsu and the rest, she resolved herself that even if it meant her own life, she would at least save Nobukatsu. With that resolve she headed back for Kiyosu castle.

At Kiyosu Castle.

Katsuie returned with a white attire on.

She started reporting about the developments to Nobuna who was sitting on the chief seat with an

unpleasant look on her face and eating the speciality of Nagoya, Tebasaki.

Sitting beside Katsuie was Nobukatsu, in tears and trembling.

Sitting in a row on both the left and right of Katsuie and Nobukatsu, the chief vassals of the Oda clan were whispering to each other:

(There's no chance of Nobukatsu-dono being saved any more)

(Nobuna-sama will finally make her decision too)

While talking fast like that, they were sending gazes of pity toward Nobukatsu.

"Uwaaah, I am being pitied by everyone? Someone, please plead for my life, it's my honest request~~"

"Leave it to me, Katsuie."

Katsuie once again turned to Nobuna.

"Being his chief retainer, Nobukatsu-sama's misconduct is my misconduct too. I don't understand

complex things but, please forgive everyone with just taking my head here!"

With a highly refreshing voice, she declared that.

It seems she was prepared for giving her life since the moment she was ordered to capture Nobukatsu.

However, Nobuna cannot approve it.

"Katsuie. There's no way we can win without you. Didn't I say it before? If we calculate the gains and losses of the decision, it is already decided that it should be Nobukatsu who should die."

"Uwaaah? Sister, I won't oppose you any more, so please forgive me! My eyes have opened! The fool was me, who kept on thinking of my small dream of making the Nagoya speciality, Uirou popular across Japan and revolting against you everytime. Sisteeeeer"

Having awoken from his ambitions, Nobukatsu begged for his life.

"I don't want to die! However, please don't kill Katsuie , she hasn't ever opposed you, not even once! But I don't want to die too."

Which one does he want, while thinking like that in the lowest, Yoshiharu grabbed his head.

"I have made my decision. From today on, Riku will be serving under me as a substitute for my chief-retainer. The group serving Nobukatsu shall be exiled. And Nobukatsu shall commit Seppuku here."

"Seppuku? That sort of painful way of death is impossible, I can't do that, big sis!"

"I see. If you are going to refuse, I will just have to personally behead you."

Nobuna took the sword from the page and stood up, and descended to the level where Nobukatsu was sitting.

"Princess, Nobukatsu-sama is your real younger brother. Please forgive him."

"Silence, Riku! If I can't even suppress one rebellion within my own clan, there's no way I can proclaim conquering Japan, right? The rest too, listen well! From now on, if there's anyone who opposes me, regardless if they are my family, I will kill them! I will throw away my emotions, and will become the sixth devil king. That is

for the sake of conquering Japan, and for the sake of our people!"

The foolish Nobuna's appearance has already disappeared.

The current Nobuna looked like she had changed into an unmatched beauty with a gaze so sharp that it gave one the shivers.

In that hand of hers was a large sword.

Nobuna threw her emotions, and had become the Goddess of War herself fighting for conquering Japan.

Someone muttered that she looked like the Buddhist God of War, Marishiten.

So beautiful, so divine, and also, so dreadful.

It was like there was no one who could oppose her.

The retainers had bowed their heads and were trembling, Yoshiharu who was in the lowest seat stood up.

"Wait, Nobuna. Don't go on killing your own younger brother."

"I....Idiot! Saru, even you will be beheaded!" Katsuie let out a voice which sounded like a shriek.

However, Yoshiharu was thinking that since he came by some mistake to the Warring States Era, even if he dies, this era would be like how it was supposed to be.

Also, he couldn't stay put.

Nobuna's appearance right now was turning exactly into the image he had seen in Warring State games and dramas "The cold hearted and cruel devil, Oda Nobunaga."

With no reason, he thought that he didn't want that.

Nobuna and he started staring at each other from a close distance which looked as if their noses were touching.

However, she wasn't the usual her.

It was Nobuna who was changing into the devil of the Warring States.

Katsuie was thinking about the nerves of steel of this Saru, and wondered if he could really be an unbelievable guy, or a run of the mill idiot, doubting her own eyes.

"You really opposed me. You will die here anyways, Saru. If you have anything to say, say it now."

"Alright, I will speak my mind! If you turn into a devil and kill Nobukatsu here, you will continue on to kill and kill and kill the ones around you who are close to you, and continue to spend the rest of your life like a devil! Are you fine with that?"

"That's right. I said I am fine with that, right? It's for the sake of all the people of this nation! As long as my retainers don't faithfully follow my orders, the dream of uniting Japan is impossible, you know? Since they are all fools who can't understand what I say anyways, they just have to stay quiet and listen to what I say! I don't need a younger brother who will oppose me!"

"Shut up! 'Conquering Japan', my foot, you stupid woman."

"W-What?"

The retainers started stirring.

There remains no way that Saru can be saved!

"You got it!? If I forgive Nobukatsu since he's my kin, it will be unfair to those soldiers, people who died in the battlefield. Although a person may be a samurai or a farmer, or a townsfolk, everyone's equal. If I can protect the lives of the citizens of Owari by killing him then it will be a gain for everyone. Am I wrong?"

"That's why your brain is too good! No one can follow you! Besides, the hearts of humans are not just made of logic!"

"Huh? What's that, do you want to put off the issue at hand?"

"Do you hate your brother so much that you want to kill him? That's not it, right? It's because you didn't want to plunge your weak little brother into this chaotic world that you succeeded your family on your own, right? Even then, killing him with your own hands is like mistaking the cause for the end!"

"S-Saru! You rebutted me just for the sake of saying that? How cheap of you!"

"Like it's cheap! I don't want to make you into a frightening guy like a devil! I want you to stay the way you were when you were happily spinning the globe with your hands."

Instead of swinging the sword down, she punched Yoshiharu in the cheek with her free hand.

Blood started running down from Yoshiharu's nose.

"Shut up, shut up! Idiot, idiot, idiot! Even though you are just a monkey! Then what do you want me to do?"

"Forget about conquering Japan for now! This is a problem of your family! It's fine for you to become honest with yourself! What do you really want to do to Nobukatsu?"

"......Isn't it obvious I don't want to kill him! There's no way that there's a girl who wants to kill her own younger brother! Don't make me say everything, idiot!"

On Nobuna's cheeks, finally a single line of transparent tear was trickling down.

"Sister!", crouching at Nobuna's feet, Nobukatsu let that out without thinking.

"Then, isn't it fine if you say that! You are the lord of Owari! You are the most important here, right? If you had said that honestly, it would have finished with that, you really are an un-cute girl."

"W-W-What did you say"

She showed her tears in front of the retainers.

Not to mention, of all things, was scolded by the monkey.

Although Nobuna had decided to act like a devil infront of her retainers from now on, she became flustered, and got distracted. And also, she had shouted in a blunt way.

"I-I-I got it! I forgive Nobukatsu!"

Nobuna lowered herself to where Nobukatsu was lying prostrating.

"H-Hmph. Kanjuurou....instead of a sword, I will give you an Uirou."

The page handed over the finely cut Uirou into Nobuna's hands.

"Here, have this. It's your favorite food."

"....Is it alright, sister?"

"It's a sign of reconciliation."

"....T-Thank you for the food...."

Nobukatsu took the Uirou from Nobuna's hands and put it in his mouth.

Before the family was broken up over the battle for inheritance, he almost everyday had Uirou given to him like this by Nobuna.

Compared to the high class 'Youkan[43]', the Nagoya made Uirou is a dish for the masses. The sugar is lesser, and it feels refreshing.

Even so, Nobukatsu in his younger days felt it was tastier than any feast when Nobuna merrily gave him a portion of Uirou while saying "Here, here, Kanjuurou, I will give you some feed."

The reason Nobukatsu liked it in the first place was ------because his elder sister gave it from her hands, as a sort of reward to him.

Even so, he has employed ambitious people and flatterers around him, and started making light of his sister.

He made that elder sister of his, more proud than anyone else, cry in front of her retainers.

While chewing on the Uirou, Nobukatsu regretted from his heart about how foolish he had been.

"How is it? Tasty?"

"....It's salty, it's like Mentaiko[44]. Sister"

"Stupid. That's the taste of your tears."

"No. It may be the taste of your tears."

"Hmph. The thing flowing down my eyes is water."

With this, the case of killing Nobukatsu had been settled.

While narrowing her eyes, Nobuna stood up.

"Now then----Saru, insulting me all you could in front of my retainers, I will cut you down! I will definitely cut you down!"

Yoshiharu gave a yell.

"Alright, cut me, cut me!"

"I will really cut you down without you saying it!"

He dodged it!

".....No, on second thoughts, please stop! You will go straight down the devil's course if you cut me too.... probably.....no, it's not like killing me will have much of a damage on you, huh?"

"I have no idea what you are saying! Don't use Saru language! You sure keep mumbling like a monkey.... anyways, I am going to cut you down for being disrespectful!"

"Wait, please wait!"

The chase after his life had begun in front of the retainers.

Nobukatsu was crouched down shedding exaggerated tears, saying 'Big Sister, please forgive this foolish younger brother'. However, he had no courage of saving Yoshiharu. Even Katsuie was dumbfounded with Yoshiharu's courage (or one could say stupidity) of having belittled Nobuna while she had turned into a devil.

"Goemon, save me! Wait, could she be away? Is it her day off? Isn't her holidays surprisingly too many?"

"How dare you make me cry, you are too cheeky for a monkey! Die!"

"Well well. Both the princess, and Saru-dono too, please keep it at that."

The retainer with enough courage to finally restrain the two's endless chase was Nobuna's military commander who rose the ranks from a page, Niwa Nagahide.

In continuation with the substitution, young military commanders were large in number. Nagahide who had been a page till just a while back was only 20 years old. She was like an elder sister to Nobuna.

However, the air drifting about her was not that of an adult's, but if asked, it was more like a 'class committee president sort of elder sister like feel', a person who seemed like she had a friendly smile.

Normally, Nagahide has a gentle personality where she rarely interferes in Nobuna's affairs but, if it went on like this, there was a chance that Yoshiharu might really be cut down in their playfulness. Hence, she stood up.

"If Nobukatsu-dono swears loyalty to the princess, that's 80 points. Isn't it fine with that?"

"No, Manchiyo (Nagahide's nickname). If no one gets punished, the retainers won't understand."

While putting power into the swung down sword, Nobuna's expression became sour.

By the way, their battle was in a stalemate since the moment when Yoshiharu had in seriousness grabbed the swung down naked sword above his head.

"That person is of a lowly status, not to mention he's your pet monkey. More than that, finishing things up with Nobukatsu-dono is more important."

The elder sister like Nagahide with an unreserved healing smile suppressed Nobuna's anger.

Yoshiharu was moved by how dependable a person she was.

"Hmph. Then Manchiyo, how do you plan on finishing this case?"

"Let's see..."

It was the first time in his life he had seen that blunt, poison tongued and brutal elder sister shed tears for him. He was deeply moved. He decided that from now on he would be reborn and would work to serve his elder sister . Having decided that, Nobukatsu prostrated at the two's

feet, and displayed an unusual side different from his normal smartass attitude.

"Sister. If you are going to forgive me, I won't be influenced by the bunch surrounding me ever again. I will proudly throw away my Oda surname! From now on, I will take the surname of the branch family, 'Tsuda'!"

".....That's a good idea, Nobukatsu-dono. 90 points."

"Furthermore, I will change my name as well! The reason I got so feverous over trying to win and win against my elder sister is because this name 'Nobukatsu' brings bad vibes with it! From now on, I will serve my sister with a completely clear heart, like the flow of the Kiso river. That's why I will take on the name of Nobusumi[45]!

".....That may have been stretching the flattery too far. 3 points."

Yoshiharu thought to himself that it really was in the spur of the moment, just like Nobukatsu.

"H-Hmph. Well, it's fine. Then, from now on you are Nobusumi Tsuda, Kanjuurou."

Kanjuurou is Nobukatsu's childhood nickname.

"Thank you very much, sister!"

Having been called once more by that name by his elder sister, Nobukatsu----no, Nobusumi was happy.

"D-Don't get ahead of yourself! If you oppose me once more, no matter what anyone says, I will kill you!"

"I won't oppose you ever! I won't ever forget the love I received from you! If it's for you, I will even die!"

".....Gross.....! G-Get trained as a military commander under Katsuie for some time! You are too weak as of now and won't be of any use!"

"By your will!"

In order for Oda Nobukatsu, now called Tsuda Nobusumi to serve as a military commander under Nobuna in the future, he had become a subordinate of Katsuie.

The bunch around Nobusumi who had stirred many rebellions would be for some time placed in house arrest, and after arrangements of their transfer, will be transferred away from Nobusumi to other jobs.

And so, the incident of Nobukatsu had been settled.

With the tension gone, Katsuie let out a long sigh, Niwa Nagahide proclaimed with a smile "With this the case has been settled, 93 points." She gazed at the sight of Nobuna trying to hide her embarrassment by kicking her younger brother.

By the way, Yoshiharu had been forgotten in between, and was still in the pose of seriously trying to stop the sword that Nobuna had swung down with his bare hands and saying "It still isn't settled! Someone, take the sword away from Nobuna's hands~"

Even though she was kicking her younger brother with her feet, she would not let go of the sword that was in her hands to punish Saru.

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That night, Yoshiharu returned to the five leaf aralia tenement, and started picking out the leaves from the hedge on his own.

The hedge was more or less gone but there was still barely around 1 cup soup's worth of leaves left.

However, there was no sign of Inuchiyo in the Maeda house next door which was now clearly visible with the hedge gone.

Yoshiharu thought 'What could she be doing right now....we have to hurry up and inform her that the clan's internal rebellion issue has been settled.'

"Damn, it seems I am going to become homesick. It's lonely without Inuchiyo here~"

He howled into the night sky 'Goemon, hurry up and bring back Inuchiyo!'.

However, there was no reply. It seems that Goemon is out of Kiyosu due to some other work.

"Well, taking care of her followers as well, she sure is a busy one.....she may be collecting information about other countries."

Giving up and returning to his room, there were visitors who had entered his room.

Firstly, there was Nene of the Asano house opposite to his, who had come after finishing the business.

"Saru-sama! I heard you admonished the princess this time! No matter how many lives you have, it won't be sufficient at this rate!"

While scolding Yoshiharu, she was taking out the boiling soup with a ladle from the pot.

"Saru, you are way too disrespectful towards Nobuna-sama! I-In reality I really want to behead you but I will overlook it this time only."

Even Katsuie who had a different social status had come over here.

She was in a rare Yukata appearance.

For a moment, Yoshiharu started staring at her bountiful breasts floating on her tensed body. The next moment he knew it, he had received a straight hit on his face from an enraged Katsuie with all her might.

Using his natural talent, he barely managed to twist his neck and let the damage subside, but there was no doubt he had received shock in his skull as well and hence Yoshiharu was shaking.

"Hey, Saru-kun. I bought the Nagoya speciality 'Uirou' as thanks for today. Be thankful, hahaha."

And, not even having been called, and with no intention of ever calling him, Nobukatsu, or, Nobusumi had dropped by in flashy clothes like a dandy and was firmly seated on the seat of honour as if it was natural in this scenario.

"Saru-kun, to common people like you it may be a rare sweet but, Uirou is tasty. It's sweet and melts in your mouth. Furthermore, the aftertaste is refreshing. I will someday make this Nagoya speciality popular all over Japan."

An image of Inuchiyo being given Uirou as feed by Nobuna was conjured in Yoshiharu's mind.

"Uirou, huh....it was Inuchiyo's favourite food....."

"Now, it's time to toast now that the Oda house has become!"

"Huh, Nobusumi? Aren't you still the age of a middle schooler?"

"I didn't change my surname to middle school[46]. I am Tsuda."

".....Well it's fine, it's the Warring States period, after all ."

Cheers! Nene said it in a hooraying way.

"D-Don't become arrogant, Saru! Just by becoming close enough with Nobusumi-sama to have 'Uirou'.....I-If you look at the girls of the Oda house in an amorous way , I will kill you then and there!"

It seems Katsuie is the only one still left with a grudge against Yoshiharu.

She by mistake, carelessly came in an unlady like Yukata appearance.

Maybe because of that, Yoshiharu's peeks towards her breast feel 10 times more perverted now. The good opinion formed during the day of him 'Being a guy who shows unexpected promise' did a complete turn and returned back to her original opinion with the thoughts ' H-H-He's only staring at my breasts....Kuuh, he is a monkey after all!"

In the first place, no matter what, his attitude towards Nobuna is too bad. One can't think of him as a retainer.

After that she had tried recommending to Nobuna "If you can't think of any way to discipline him, it would be better to just execute him" but Nobuna replied "If he was a human, I would have executed him but since he's a monkey coming from the country 'Future' or something, there's no point in getting angry over him." With those words, she wrapped it up.

That too, was annoying for Katsuie.

(T-That Saru, he's favoured by Nobuna-sama.....! T-That's why he can say that much and she doesn't get actually angry! More like, if a normal foot soldier did

something like that, there would be no place for arguments and he would be executed without any questions asked!? Kuuh.....It's somewhat vexing!)

To say in other-words, this would be jealousy of not getting Nobuna's affection.

"Anyways, if I too was selected as Nobuna-sama's page, I could have been fed Uirou with a 'Say Ah' from Nobuna-sama's hands everyday by now.....Ah, I am pissed off, I will drink through tonight! Hey, Nobusumi, Sake, give me Sake!"

"Eek, Katsuie didn't use honorifics with me? K-Katsuie , your eyes seem glazed?"

It seems Katsuie is weak to alcohol, and starts picking fights when drunk.

"It pains me to say it but ever since Saru came, Nobuna-sama might have gotten more cheerful! Ever since her father, Lord Nobuhide's funeral, it felt like she would crush anyone who dared to approach.....doing her obstinate pretence of a fool, she didn't open her heart to anyone, but to think that she would shed tears for Nobusumi's sake.....beautiful....they were beautiful tears.. ...I-I doubted myself thinking that that Nobuna-sama

may actually be a fool.....idiot! Idiot! The real fool is me, Shibata Katsuie."

"Tears? Wasn't it just some dirt that may have entered her eyes and was coming out?" Yoshiharu commented. Katsuie smacked him on the head.

At the same time she didn't forget to strangle Nobusumi with her other arm.

"I-I have decided that from now onwards, I will exhaust all the limits of a servant to work for Nobuna-sama's sake ! This is a warrior's pride! Suddenly, it seems like a path opened in front of my eyes! Kukuku.....at the very least, if my head was a bit better~"

"Well, it's cause all the nutrients you take go to your breasts."

The drunk Katsuie once again hit the loud mouthed Yoshiharu.

Nene egged Katsuie further by saying "Here, please have some more" and kept on refilling her cup wth the unrefined sake. Katsuie kept on downing it in one gulp.

Even while being kicked Yoshiharu thought (Oh! The drunk Katsuie's voluptuous breasts are a mild shade of pink.....I-I-It's irresistible~). He tried to control his heavy breathing. In comparison to that, Nobusumi who was clutched by the neck by the superhuman strength of Katsuie was far from those sentiments, he could not even breathe properly. Barely being able to hold his stand, his neck gave a crunching sound.

"Eeek. Forgive me, Katsuie~~"

"S.H.U.T U.P.! It's cause you kept on planning rebellions, even I was going to get hated by Nobuna-sama for it! No, my trust points are already below Saru!"

"K-Katsuie, haven't you drank too much? Eeek?"

"Starting tomorrow, I will train you day in and day out ! At the very least, be energetic enough to not die from the practice!"

"Calm down, guys." Nene and Yoshiharu came in between the two and separated them.

"Saru-kun. We will bear the responsibility of Inuchiyo and call her back, so rest assured."

"I am counting on you."

"Leave it to me. Saru-kun. I will never forget the things you have done for me! I will definitely repay the debt, that is what it means to be a noble. From now, I will act alongside you in battle!"

'What are you saying, if you don't follow the princess' orders and work under me then I will be in trouble.' Katsuie murmured it like a sulking woman while having collapsed onto Yoshiharu's thighs.

"Nobusumi. You seem to look really bad in battle though....?"

"I may indeed be weak but the cute girls of all over Owari work for me as my personal guard unit. Depending upon the situation, they may be very useful."

"Che. As expected of the younger brother, a handsome guy....damn it, if this guy flirts with all the girls, I won't be popular?"

"Hahaha. Saru-kun. Be more cheerful. One day, when you are able to become a human, you may be able to get a girl! Although my personal guard unit is big with 100 girls in it."

He may want 100 girls in quantity but if that means to compromise in quantity then he will be satisfied if the most beautiful girl in Japan is with him. While thinking that and nodding, Nene hits Yoshiharu on the head.

"Geez. For a half human like you, Saru-sama, playing with girls is too early!"

"Why?"

After that, as if having remembered it, the dead drunk Katsuie brought out the now completely cold 'Miso Udon ', and once again started entangling with Yoshiharu while blurting 'Take this! You, Saru, are saying that you can't eat my Miso Udon?"

I am sick of Nagoya specialities! While thinking that, Yoshiharu's cheeks were stuffed with the cold and stretched Miso Udon.

The night had approached while the 4 were creating a big ruckus.

While Nene and the rest were sleeping soundly, for some reason only Yoshiharu's mind was clear and he couldn't sleep.

He left the Five Leaf Aralia tenement, and headed towards the inner citadel.

Around this time, Nobuna who had reconciled with Nobusumi must be fast asleep.....N-No, it's not like I am thinking about Nobuna or anything! He was having such thoughts.

While climbing the hill road, he ran into Nobuna wearing her sleeping attire.

She was no longer the 'Devil Nobuna' he saw in the day.

She was the usual normal girl with a displeased look on her face.

"Oh. I was going to come for you."

"Me?"

"Come with me."

He was brought into Nobuna's room in the main citadel.

(The two of us alone this late in the night.....?)

It can't be.....?

With his chest throbbing due to weird expectations, Yoshiharu entered Nobuna's room and sat on the lower seat.

Nobuna was gazing at the moon from the porch, while holding the globe dearly, she murmured something.

For some time, as if having forgotten that she had called Yoshiharu, she gazed at the moon.

That pure white skin glistening under the moon's light and that ordered face which appeared from the side, those long eyelashes, that intense look in her eyes, Yoshiharu just kept staring at her without saying anything.

(As long as she keeps quiet, there may not be anyone as beautiful as her in the whole of Japan.....)

It seems the Oda house has a lineage of beautiful girls and handsome boys. That's why Nobukatsu's face at least was handsome, but the beauty oozing out from Nobuna itself is at a completely different level from humanity.

Yoshiharu got curious as to what she could be looking at.

It seems she was singing the lyrics of a Noh song popular that time.

Human, if you compare

That which is beneath the heavens for 20 years

It will become like a dream

The desire of the ones destroyed

Obtaining life once again

Yoshiharu thought to himself "I seem to have heard it before but, 'Human, comparing for 20 years' seems a pretty short time".

"H-Hey, Nobuna. What was the business you had with me?"

"Hm? Ah, you....were here."

Having come back to her senses abruptly, she returned her gaze to Yoshiharu.

What's with her pupils, they're sparkling. Such pretty eyes.....B-But, I am not really charmed by her or anything ! This violent uncute girl isn't my taste! Besides everything is ruined the moment she opens her mouth! Yoshiharu became serious and murmured this in his heart.

"I was not here by accident! You called me here, right?"

"That's right. You said that you knew that this world is in the form of a sphere, right? You even knew the location of those barbarian countries."

"Yeah. What about it?"

"I didn't believe your words at all but I started rethinking that they may actually be true."

"Why is that?"

"Firstly, you were able to guess what the viper was thinking but.....I thought that may have just been a bluff. That isn't proof of you having come from the future. But you know."

Nobuna murmured that the location of the barbarian countries that he pointed out were more or less correct.

"This globe is my treasure. I got this during my childhood from a person my father brought along, a missionary of the barbarian nations who came from the port of Tsuda. I learnt a lot from that missionary with the blue eyes. The fact that Japan is just a tiny island nation on the Earth, the fact that on that island nation, fellow Japanese were fighting each other, the fact that science was flourishing in those barbarian nations and they were inventing a lot of things one after another, such as the Arquebus rifles, the fact that someday with their strong military strength and economic strength they would swallow up Japan as well.....that the rulers of those

countries desired 'The country of Gold, Jipangu[47]'. It seems there are rulers who want to make Japan a colony as well."

"Well that's the responsibility of Marco Polo."

"You know, while I was being taught a lot of things by that missionary, I started thinking that I someday want to make Japan one, and jump out of Japan and travel around the world. I want to make a strong ship fully made of steel, board it and cross the 7 seas with it. I want to see it with my own two eyes, everything of this huge world which the Japanese people haven't seen. That's why, that person who came from beyond the sea is my starting point."

That sure sounds like a gentle missionary. Yoshiharu nodded.

"Well, he talked in new language all the time which would make you shocked. He's dead already though...."

"I see. Sorry."

"For some reason, the people who I fall in love and depend on, all die soon. My father was the same. It seems the viper is also being pushed around by the nobles in

Mino.....It's because he said that he would hand over the province to me. He may even die."

Nobuna gave a smile which seemed lonely.

It looked like she wanted to say something different but Yoshiharu can't get what she wants to say.

"Hey, Saru.....you said.....that if I killed Kanjuurou, I would kill someone else close to me next and continue on like that, right?"

"Ah, yeah."

"I wonder why you can declare it so confidently. There is no way a thickskulled idiot Saru like you can know my heart."

I wonder why I can't avert my gaze from her eyes..... Yoshiharu started to realise that his cheeks were becoming redder and redder.

[Why am I being so impatient!] Thinking like that, he tried to once again regain his spirits and was somehow able to open his mouth.

"T-That is because I came from the future. Trust me."

"Then, you know my future in its entirety? " Nobuna inquired.

"I don't know your future. But, if it's about a certain Warring States Feudal Lord who really resembles you, I know more or less about him--------after killing the younger brother who revolted against him, a part of his heart broke, and lost control of himself. Then----"

Nobuna stopped Yoshiharu from speaking further by sealing his lips.

"You don't have to speak any further than that. If you do, I will kill you."

"Why? If you can know the future, it will be useful, right?"

If she knows her own future, won't the meaning of life with all its joys and sorrows and laughs and tears go away? Nobuna laughed.

"It isn't your future. I only know the future of a different person who is exactly like you. Even that is knowledge gained through Games or Manga, so I only know about major events."

"Even then, if you tell me about the future, I will kill you. I don't want to feel like I am being controlled by you ."

"I see. That may be the case"

Indeed, living like what someone else says is not like her, no matter how you look at it. Yoshiharu agreed.

"Got it, I won't say it again, so rest in ease."

"My. Don't you think of wanting to control me?"

"I am not of this world. The one who can unite Japan in this world is Nobuna, only you. That's why, I feel like wanting to place my bets on your dream. With the extent I can see ahead, if I feel like you are losing your way, I will secretly manage somehow. I won't let you know about the future that I know. It's fine with that, right?"

"That's fine. Then let's do the ceremony of being a Lord and retainer officially." Nobuna said it in a brusque manner.

"I can't keep you as my pet monkey forever. It's time to make you a real Samurai."

"Ah, that's fine. By ceremony, you mean in the warring states style? How do you do it?"

"Let's see, the barbarian way of doing it seems cooler and doesn't use Sake. Here. Kiss my hand swearing your loyalty to me."

She thrusted out her white hand roughly.

Yoshiharu realised [This is....like a knight swearing loyalty to the princess...right?]

Yoshiharu thought 'I see, since Nobuna is a princess commander, this fits.'

Even so, I wonder why my heart is pounding so fast.....

"Sagara Yoshiharu. Respect me as your Lord, and swear fealty to me."

"....Y-Yeah. U-Understood....."

He didn't oppose her like usual.

It's the moonlight's fault. In the night, the pale shining of the moon is too beautiful, and because of that Nobuna is looking like a princess of someplace.

He kneeled at Nobuna's feet, and pressed his lips on her hand.

Although she gripped swords, her fingers were soft and smooth.

"Do you swear loyalty to me for eternity?"

If he says 'I do', he'll become Nobuna's servant for life.

He tried acting tough by speaking prudently.

"Till the time I find a way to go back, I guess."

Even though there's no way he can know the way back to his previous world, he tried saying that line.

".....I see. Then it's fine with that. Till then, that is."

He couldn't muster the courage to confirm with his eyes what sort of face Nobuna was making right now.

"Yeah. I definitely won't betray you. I will make your dream come true."

"If that's the case, if my dream isn't fulfilled no matter how much time passes, you won't be able to go back."

"Yeah, that's right."

He is nervous grabbing Nobuna's hands. His throat was dry.

"But, Saru. What about you?"

"Eh?"

"What about your dream? I have to reward you for your service appropriately. I can grant your dream."

My dream.

Um....finding a normal job, having a normal family..... no, that was a modest dream I had in the previous world.

In this world....in this world....the thing I am aiming for....my dream is.....

He was way too nervous.

Suddenly, the smile of old man Toukichirou came to his mind.

(That's right. I promised to inherit his dream. I want to get promoted quickly and construct his grave)

"Hey. Saru? Is your dream one which I can fulfill?"

If I am not mistaken, the old man's dream was-----

"T-That was it. My dream is ------to become super super popular with the ladies! This is the only one!"

"H-Huh?"

"Living as a man in the chaotic world of the Warring States period, I will feel great with a lot of girls serving me. This is the only one after all! However, I am a man who may fuss over quantity, but even more on quality! Just having the numbers doesn't mean it's fine, I want to make the most beautiful girl in Japan my wife and make out with her!"

.....

BAM!

Nobuna withdrew her hand hurriedly and made it into a fist. She then aimed it at one side of Yoshiharu's face and hit him with all her might.

"Woah? A surprise attack? What the hell are you doing ."

"Y-Y-You, of all things to say, what the hell are you spouting? M-M-M-Making the most beautiful girl of Japan your bride?"

Nobuna's whole body was completely pale.

She was frozen

"Why are you getting mad? I just honestly said my dream. How is it, can you grant it?"

"T-There's no way I can grant that dream! No matter what, yours and my status is way too different, you know? Gross, seriously gross."

"Eh? W-Wait! I just said the most beautiful girl in Japan, it's not decided who I was talking about, you know? In the first place, why do I have marry you?"

"Stop it! If you mention the most beautiful girl in Japan , it's obvious it's me! How else are you asking me to interpret it?"

"You are too self obsessed! Not to mention, it's growing worse, you know? Just a while back you were the self proclaimed most beautiful girl in Owari province , you know?"

Yoshiharu thought. If she's this self obsessed, it will be exciting in a different way.

"Uwaaaaah, I am getting goosebumps on my whole body? Gross. Look at this, because of your weird proposal, my jewel like bare skin is covered with goosebumps."

"You don't have to show it! Your one and only redeeming feature is ruined in appearance too."

"Oi, oiiii. Just by imagining myself to be Saru's wife and bearing Saru's child, warm stuff is coming out from my stomach!?"

"You don't have to vomit! My naive ear will be hurt so stop it!"

Yoshiharu cried. At least blush a little! Why are you shaking with such a strong reaction! Hey, don't act like you are going to puke! Uwaah, I am seriously hurt!

Crying in unmanly weeping, once again Nobuna's fist came flying at him.

He was able to predict it this time so, he swiftly dodged it.

"Hey, don't run away. Wait and get hit!"

"For the time, reform that overboard self obsession of yours! Where on earth do you find a beauty calling herself one?"

"Shut up! What's this earthen stone tree[48] that you keep saying, what the hell is it?"

"Don't get angry without even knowing the meaning! You may be a beauty, but only in the face! Your personality isn't cute! You are brutal, not straightforward , selfish, and immediately resort to violence! That's why,

if you look at it from my aesthetic sense, you are no good !"

"Saru....I-I-I won't forgive you.....This time, this time for sure I will kill you!"

"Don't unsheathe your sword for every small thing"

"Hey, wait!"

"Who the hell will wait in such a situation!"

In the end, it became a chase.

It continued from the inner citadel to the third citadel, a late night Saru pursuit.

If he stopped, it would be instant beheading. Was the Nobuna pursuing him from behind in order to cut him, actually smiling because she was enjoying it or actually in seriousness pursuing him wildly? He could not confirm it that night.

He had his hands full with just running away.

Chapter 6: Clash! Okehazama!

It was the morning after the night Yoshiharu had sworn loyalty to Nobuna together alone.

Currently, Goemon had returned and brought urgent news to Yoshiharu in the five leaf Aralia tenement.

“I have returned from spying at Mino.”

Without changing her expression, she disinterestedly reported the news.

But the contents of that were astonishing to Yoshiharu.

“The Mino nobles, towards Dousan's actions to Nobuna-dono...”

“What?”

“They are enraged at his proclamation of handing over the province to her.”

“Goemon, don't tell me...?”

“The son of Dousan, Saitou Yoshitatsu, having been stirred by them, has revolted.”

“Don't keep on breaking sentences. Say it all together, what happened to Dousan?”

“Dousan was chased out from the main castle of Mino, castle Inabayama.”

“.....My bad. Even if you stutter, I won't laugh, please say it all at once.”

“As you wish. Ahem....Dousan is gathering his army near Nagara river, it seems like he is preparing to attack Iyamayama(Inabayama) castle.”

“....pu”

“.....”

Yoshiharu thought "Why can't we advance our conversation when this is such an important matter!?". He apologized with his hands clasped together with a tearful mood.

"Sorry, Goemon-chan. That one was just a fart. I didn't laugh."

"....Cough. Saitou Yoshitatsu's side proceeded towards the Nagara river with an army 10 times the swize(size) of

Dousan's, the battle between fazer(father) and son has started.”

Goemon bit her tongue! He didn't even have the luxury to laugh at this.

"That's too rash! Why don't they stay in a castle? Even if it's the powerful Mino's Viper, it's suicide if they face off with an army 10 times more than them in a plain battlefield.”

"Indeed. Dousan had decided to die proudly in the battlefield."

"Why?"

"Most probably because he might be afraid that if the situation turns into a siege, Nobuna-dono will send reinforcements to help him in Mino. If she does that then Imagawa Yoshimoto, who is maing(making) preparations to advance to the kapital(capital), will attack Owari when it's empty.”

"Reinforcements from Nobuna?"

"It's true that Nobuna-dono had a difficult personality, but if she starts liking someone, she'll help them till the end"

"So that ero-geezer wants to die in battle before Nobuna can realize about this coup d'etat in Mino?"

"As expected from Mino's Viper, to have predicted to such lengths."

Yoshiharu sprang up and ran out.

"Sagara-uji, where are you going?"

"I am going to report to Nobuna."

"It's best if you don't. Act like you don't know ---- If you tell her Owabi(Owari) will be destroyed."

"That's Nobuna's business! This isn't news I can just bury!"

"Ohoh. Sagara-uji, in the period I wasn't here you have really developed a compassion for that princess~nya."

"That's not true..." Yoshiharu replied unhappily while running to the main citadel.

Rushing all the way non-stop to Nobuna who was playing with Katsuie, Yoshiharu informed her about Dousan being surrounded by his son's army at Nagara river and being driven into a corner. He reported it without hiding anything.

"Sa-Saru? How do you know of such a thing?"

Katsuie asked that while getting tied up with a thread over herself.

Nobuna had a composed face.

"Is it true?"

"Yeah, if it's a lie, you can behead me. But listen to me Nobuna, don't send out reinforcements. If you do Owari will be in danger."

"Yes. Imagawa Yoshimoto of Suruga can start advancing towards the capital any moment. How can I send out reinforcements to Mino at such a critical time, really...?"

"Ehhhh? So you are not sending reinforcements?"

"Aren't you the one who said not to send out reinforcements? I am a very rational person, if you calculate the benefits of this action, then anyone can understand it. After losing the position of head of Mino, Viper is useless now, let us abandon him."

Nobuna said it as if nothing had happened.

Wait a minute, something isn't right here.

Was this fellow really such a heartless fellow?

"What's wrong with you, you don't seem too happy. Do I have to shout out 'To save Dousan, I don't care about Owari!' to satisfy you?"

"I-I don't mean it that way! But at least feel a little anxious or sad... don't you don't feel those emotions at all ?"

"A monkey is still a monkey after all. There is just one result "Not to send reinforcements" , which was decided from the start. If that's the case, isn't it useless to worry and get swallowed by such emotions?"

"....It's-It's like you said. But....Dousan is....."

"You might not know this, but Dousan knows very well in his heart. If I really send out reinforcements, I will be scolded by him 'You damn idiot!'"

Well, for far-thinking people like Dousan and Nobuna, this kind of result is obvious, but is it really a decision that can be made so simply?

Katsuie who had instantly recovered her form holding a spear after hearing the crisis of Dousan was at her wits end thinking "Eh? Eh? No need to go out for battle?" and put down her readied spear.

"Anyway, that's it. This conversation ends here."

"But....."

"Shut up! No buts, I said that's the end of the conversation! Don't keep that behaviour any longer, you monkey face."

Yoshiharu noticed.

[Wait, on first glance, Nobuna's face looks as cold as a Noh mask. But after carefully looking, her lips were

tightly bitten stuck together..... she wasn't revealing her true feelings. It's the same as the time when she declared to behead Nobusumi.]

She was forcing herself to abandon her feelings and entered demon king mode.

Yoshiharu knew that if he said any more, it would only hurt Nobuna. He knew that now was the time to just shut his mouth and say "I understand."

[This fellow, after losing her own father, is she also going to lose Dousan who she finally met and who understands her?]

[Can't I do anything?] Yoshiharu was vexed and was tightly scratching onto the Tatami. Katsuie shouted, "Oi Saru, don't scratch it! This tatami is very expensive!" and was going to beat Yoshiharu's head with the handle of the spear---

At that moment, Nobuna.....

"Riku, Saru, listen. Even if Viper is dead, as long as we have the contract to give Mino over, we have the right and reason to go to war with Mino."

Nobuna took out the contract of handing over Mino while frowning.

She had neglected it thinking that there might be embarrassing things written on it.

Katsuie and Yoshiharu gathered at both of Nobuna's sides and peered into the piece of paper in her hand.

"Don't tell me that ero-geezer wrote something like 'I am not handing over Mino to you~?'"

"Seems like just any normal official document."

"I-I am not really good at Kanji so I can't understand what's written.....Uwahhh, idiot. I'm such an idiot! But since Saru can't read them either I won't mind it too much!"

"So sorry Katsuie, but I can read it just fine."

"Uwahhhhh, is my brain worse than Saru's?"

While Saru and the idiot were doing a slapstick comedy on the sides----

Nobuna, who started reading the contract with a sour look, had her shoulders shiver slightly as she continued to read it.

The villain of the chaotic world. The viper of Mino, Saitou Dousan.

It is said that he used to be a monk during his younger days, but became successful by selling oil in the capital, Kyoto, and using his own fortune became a samurai after entering Mino. After betraying his own master again and again and banishing them using devious and cunning means, he kept on rising and finally sat on the throne of Mino, a huge villain who rose from a mere merchant.

Whether it be the enemy or his retainers, he was the man known as the 'Viper' who drove fear into everyone.

But the contents of the contract written by Dousan seemed almost to be from someone else.

I dote Nobuna-dono more than my own daughter.

I had thought that my life's purpose and dream of unifying Japan had been stopped mid-way, but after meeting with you, Nobuna-dono, I finally understood that your dream still had a continuation.

Understanding that my stealing of the country was not futile, there's no more happiness for me.

If I could be forgiven, I would give this Mino province which I spent half my life on making, and pass on the knowledge and military strategies to Nobuna-dono and assist you in your path towards unification of Japan from behind. I started wanting to spend my remaining years like that.

But, most probably, if a disaster occurs in Mino, then please forget about this old man and obtain Mino with your own hands.

If you are willing to become the daughter of Dousan, if you want to inherit the dream of unifying Japan, then definitely don't send out reinforcements.

As long as you treat my beloved daughter, Kichou, as your own little sister, I have no other requests.

I am already old, and everyone has to die someday. Partings shall always visit you. However, I was able to see the continuation of my collapsing dream. Always being misunderstood, I spent my life as a villain. Hence, my soul has already been saved.

Just that is enough.

If there's one thing I wish for, I hope that someday you meet your other half who understands your dream. I will head towards the afterlife now.

Just when Nobuna finished reading the contract while trembling, an aide came in.

"The princess from the Saitou clan has arrived after escaping from Mino."

The page rapidly reported.

An aged lady looking like a wet nurse bowed humbly at Nobuna's feet.

"I am sending over your little sister like promised, furthermore, reinforcements are futile. I have come with this declaration from Dousan"

Nobuna was in a chaos.

The mask of the demon king had fallen off, and had become the face of a little girl.

She let out a wail that no one could hear.

Trying her best to suppress the feelings that are near exploding.

"Ful...Full...Full.... forces, Full forces.....!"

Full force to march to Mino, this is a sentence anyone can imagine.

"......Excuse me!"

Katsuie sent a punch right at the abdomen of Nobuna.

The delicate body could not withstand the power of such a punch, and Nobuna fainted into the arms of Katsuie.

Yoshiharu was stunned by Katsuie's actions.

"Ka...Katsuie? What have you done!?"

"Saru, Dousan is right. We are currently being eyed by Imagawa Yoshimoto's army from the east. So....."

"So you knock Nobuna unconscious, and after she is awake, tell her 'Dousan is dead'?"

"Yes! What else can we do?"

"An army is unneeded. Actually, having a small amount of men is much better. We can send out a suicide squad to save Dousan!”

"I thought of that long ago! But I can't leave Owari.....! And there is no one else who wants to lead the suicide squad to save Dousan.”

"Ah, without you, the Owari army is useless! So you have to protect Aoshuu castle and keep an eye out for Imagawa Yoshimoto!"

"Then... who can I give the "Go die" order? Nobukatsu ? or Nagahide? Who can I send out!?"

"I'll go!"

"What did you say?"

"Even if I die there won't be any effect on the Oda clan! Besides, this is my own rash action."

"Saru.... Do you really have the resolve to go to that extent?" Katsuie looked at Yoshiharu and said lightly.

"When Nobuna wakes up, just tell her that Saru has fled in search of the world's no.1 bishoujo! Katsuie, got it ?"

Though it's good to put on airs in front of Katsuie, but as a lowly soldier Yoshiharu had no retainers himself.

So, now he can only go alone onto the battlefield of Nagara river.

During the journey, he sensed the presence of Goemon .

"Sagara-shi, I will be troubled if you go die by yourself ."

"Can you give me a hand?"

"I'm a driftwood, I can't possibly let my own baster(master) rot away."

"That helps a lot, thank you!"

"Not leftover body[49]."

"It's barbarian language, it means thanks."

"Oh.....Barbarian language....."

On the journey.

Goemon rode on the horse she had prepared.

Because Yoshiharu had no experience in riding horses, he could only allow Goemon to sit in front of him and hugged her back lightly while they rode together.

Gradually, the thieves under Goemon's command, the "Kawanami group" was assembled.

The Kawanami group was originally a bunch of thieves led by Goemon's deceased father.

As a young, small girl, Goemon inherited the position and became the leader.

Most of these people are actually samurais, but due to various reasons, they had lost their families and joined the huge amount of unemployed people.

Though no matter how one sees, they are big, bulky men who are no different from bandits, but towards their leader.....

The Goemon who was the single flower among them, they were abnormally loyal compared to samurais.

Goemon had never spoken anything about her own issues, but from what Yoshiharu had gathered, Goemon seemed to want her thieves to get back their samurai life.

But Goemon herself as the head of these thieves, added to the fact that she is a ninja, according to the common sense of the sengoku era, no matter how many feats she achieved, such a character can never be distinguished.

So, knowing these 2 facts, Goemon is willing to be just a shadow of a soldier, Kinoshita Tokichirou, and from him, start serving Yoshiharu.

But this is the first time Yoshiharu meet face to face with the members of the Kawanami group.

Though before today, due to work reasons, he had to borrow the strength of them, but till now, they had never met directly before.

"Wh...What a scary bunch of people.....! Go...Go... Goemon, did she settle things correctly with them last time?"

Unintentionally, he had started shivering on the horse.

With their fierce face full of "Leave your money to buy your safe passage across", those thieves stood around.

"How dare you hug our leader so intimately, you brat! "

"To dare to do such a thing to our eternal idol, I will definitely kill him!"

"Even though we had never touched the leader's small hands."

"No matter how I look, he does not seem to be decent, it must be like this."

Under the fierce glares full of jealousy by the bunch of macho men, Yoshiharu's, who was full of sweat, hair is on it's ends.

"You bunch of men who are so bulky are all lolicons in the end!" The urge to burst out filled Yoshiharu.

Don't tell me Goemon who had taken off her mask is actually a cutie?" Yoshiharu's heart is filled with such happy delusions.

The sub-leader of the Kawanami group, Maeda, edged his horse near them and asked.

"Leader, are we going to war, or to steal?"

"To steal the Viper of Mino."

"This is quite a job we have here. How do we do it exactly?"

"The Viper is at the battlefield of Nagara river. Use rafts to go to Nagara river, once we find Viper, we bring him back to Obari(Owari)."

"She bit it!"

"Leader has stuttered again!"

"She bit her tongue! So irresistible~!"

"I became a thief just for this exact moment!"

The macho men of Kawanami group suddenly broke into a bunch of cheers.

"What the hell happened? This bunch of guys are bad news." Yoshiharu was feeling more and more scared.

On full speed over to the river, they finally changed from their horses to rafts.

But Goemon lightly waved her small hand, asking Yoshiharu to not follow.

"It's ok if Sagara-shi doesn't follow us."

"No, I must go. How can I let just you guys take the risk?"

"This guy unexpectedly has some backbone!"

The Kawanami group start chattering.

"No, Sagara-shi will drag us down."

"Yes! Will definitely drag us down!"

The Kawanami group continues to chatter.

"You bunch of people are just parroting.... Anyway, I'm definitely going! Dousan has decided to die in this battle so he will not listen to you guys, let me talk to him! "

"......if it's this reason, roger."

"Yes, we need the strength of you!"

"Come on, all you guys ever do is parroting and cheering in numbers..... What kind of lolicon army is this ?"

Towards the Kawanami group, compared to land, using the rivers to steal is much more in their profession.

Especially in the areas of Nagara river, to them, it's like their own backyard.

What is lucky is that it's currently the season of rain. There's mist all around them, and their rafts safely passed through the border of Owari and Mino and successfully sneaked into the deepest parts of the battlefield.

At the beach of the Nagara river, the army of Dousan is having a death match with Saitou Yoshitatsu.

The battle is obviously not in Dousan's favor. What is left are just soldiers around his main base.

They reach in the nick of time! On the raft, Yoshiharu put on a GUTS pose unknowingly.

"If the mist isn't big sneaking in will be hard, looks like Sagara is right in coming with us~nya."

"She bit it! Leader stuttered again!"

"Ahhhh~ So irresistible ~!"

"I can finish another three helpings!"

"That's why I said you guys should stay quiet! Steer the raft closer to the base!"

Yoshiharu with Goemon stood onto the beach, and rushed onward over to Dousan's base.

On the way, Goemon kept throwing a thing like a smoke bomb so wherever they went there was just mist and smoke.

After engulfing the entire surroundings of the base with smoke, Goemon rushed towards the side of Dousan who was sitting on a bench.

Yoshiharu was instead being tripped over many times by the smoke shouting, "Wait for me!" and trippped his way over to Goemon's side.

"Saitou Dousan, don't say anything and come with us to Owari."

"Brat, it's you who came after all."

Dousan, seemingly unfazed by their sudden appearance, sits on the bench not moving.

"Fu~Fu~Fu~ I won't go."

Though the tone is light it reveals an abnormally strong will.

Without good skills it's impossible to subdue this old commander.

Even if we subdue him with conviction who knows how many more men will lose their lives, and if Dousan chooses to commit suicide all those will be for naught.

"As expected, Sagara-shi is critical in such a situation." Goemon mumbled.

Yoshiharu stands up and started the quarrel with Dousan.

"Geezer! I understand why you want to end your life here with a bang, but think carefully! How sad will Nobuna be if you just left her alone!?"

"You...idiotic brat!!!!!"

Dousan glared at Yoshiharu with eyes almost popping out, and shouted at him.

Being alarmed by such a sudden shout Yoshiharu couldn't help but take a step back.

"Uwahh. That scared me."

"This is too dumb, brat! My life is all but gone, but Nobuna and you youngsters have much to go still!"

"Huh? What has that gotta do with anything?"

"Brat. I meant, compared to me, if even you lose your life here Nobuna-dono will be even more upset."

"Ehhh!? Why?"

"....Mister, your intelligence can be compared to a monkey's. With just this much you dare to call yourself someone from the future?"

"We don't have time to hesitate anymore." Goemon whispered into Yoshiharu's ears.

"Brat, listen to this old man. The thing called dreams is something to be shared with someone. If it's just yourself

it can only be called ambition. No matter how you explain it to others the surrounding people will never acknowledge it."

"Er....Sorry. I don't really understand....."

"What I meant is, will Nobuna-dono's dream be just an ambition that she spent her whole life on, or will it become something shared between the country and the people, the choice is in your hands."

"......Because that fellow had no other way, so the only retainer who can understand her dream in this era, and holding the same dream, so as to say me, is definitely crucial. Geezer, is this what you mean?"

"Uhh. Knowing this is enough. If you understand, please return."

"How can I return empty handed?!"

Yoshiharu stuck his butt onto the grass with a "Tuh", and stared at Dousan, speaking loudly.

"If you are so stubborn to not leave here, then I will stay here too. Let's get killed together then!"

".....Mister, you.....!?"

"What I say from now on is a secret, don't tell anyone. Though Nobuna isn't frank with herself and is a totally uncute brat, she did tell me a lot about herself. She told me that the people she likes... people she relied on all left her and died in the end!"

"What?"

"Her face at that time.... was so sad that it was unbearable! She showed that face again while reading the contract that geezer wrote! It's an expression that she might just burst into tears! That brat's sad expression, I do not want to see it again!"

".....Uhh..."

"So Geezer, you should definitely not die here!"

Dousan laughed lightly, and slowly raised himself from the bench.

"......Mister, after hearing what you said I feel even more that you can't die right here."

"Hmmm? Why is it about me now?"

"As expected, it's the era of youngsters now. This battle , I had lost entirely."

"Good job, Sagara-shi." Goemon praised while she threw the rest of her smoke bombs around.

But.

This is right in the middle of the Nagara river battlefield.

After decimating Dousan's army, Saitou Yoshitatsu's army had charged towards Dousan's base from all directions.

The enemy only had one purpose, the general, Saitou Dousan's head.

Just the Kawanami group lead by Goemon can never be able to withstand such an army.

"Leader, if we don't retreat we will be squashed!"

"Uhhh, let's go then."

"Damn, the mist has dispersed!"

"Ohh, it's already noon."

"Shut up, monkey face mister, it's all because of your long and lengthy sentences that the situation became like this!"

"So now, the chances that we will get back to Owari safely. No matter how we see it, they are gone now."

With Dousan's raft as the head, the group starts retreating from the battlefield.

The ones in charge of the back are Yoshiharu and Goemon. Yoshiharu held a bow for the first time in his life, and with a purpose of scaring the opponent off, started to shoot at the boats which were chasing them.

"Bo...Bows are actually this heavy? It's tough, I cant pull it back."

"Sagara-shi, sticking your body out is too dangerous. You will be shot at by the enemies' prrows(arrows)."

Such a terrifying chase.

The enemy's general, Saitou Yoshitatsu, Dousan's son.

But, the two of them do not have any blood relations. Yoshitatsu is the son of the previous master of Mino who was banished by Dousan.

At the time, when Dousan banished the master and captured Mino, to shut the nobles who were protesting non-stop he had to adopt the son and name him his own successor.

Because Dousan's "Give Mino over to Owari's Oda Nobuna" totally went against his previous statement, the nobles who had long found the Viper untrustworthy began to name Yoshitatsu as the master and started the revolt. And Yoshitatsu hated that his own birth father was banished by Dousan, and without any hesitation, he began to revolt along as well.

Since he had become the enemy of Viper, no matter what, he had to finish him off.

Knowing how fearsome the Viper is, Yoshitatsu's army gave it their all.

With Owari's financial power added to Dousan's craftiness there will be a possibility that Mino might be conquered.

Because of this, there is definitely a need to not let the Viper, Saitou Dousan, flee to Owari.

Yoshitatsu himself chased with all his might, he himself having joined the pursuit.

Fiery arrows rain down on them, as their attacks are seemingly trying to sink the Kawanami group's rafts.

It was hopeless.

Even Yoshiharu can't help but let out his voice.

The mist is all gone, lifting his head, all he can see are the bright skies.

Like using all the blue paint, such a clear blue sky is impossible to be seen in modern cities.

The rafts had been hit with a few of the arrows, and with these adding onto the weight, the raft is starting to tremble and the speed has dropped.

3 feet, 2 feet, Yoshitatsu's boats seem to be almost reaching.

"It's the limit, the enemies' numbers are just too much!"

"Sagara-shi, just abit more to the territory of Owari."

"Even so, these people won't just give up like that....!"

All was gone.

But.

From Owari's side of the river, they heard the loud voice of a girl.

"Do not let Yoshitatsu's army climb the hills! All troops , attack!"

It's the voice of Nobuna who was leading the army.

And, behind Nobuna, thousands of the Owari army await.

Aiming at the boats of Yoshitatsu's army, Nobuna's army's archers rain down arrows upon them.

"Retreat, retreat!"

Not expecting the Oda army to come out in force, Saitou Yoshitatsu shouted out the retreat order.

To cut down Dousan's head, Yoshitatsu's army in pursuit had split their armies and had formed the shape of a snake.

If at this time they clash with the Oda army who was at the sides, the snakelike troops would definitely be eliminated entirely.

Yoshitatsu, expected to be the godson of Dousan, had his way in leading the armies and fighting wars.

While serving Dousan he had carved Dousan's strategies deeply in his mind.

As such, even his retreat was not delayed by a second.

Under his command, Yoshitatsu's boats did a U-turn in the river and retreated in the direction of Mino.

At Yoshiharu's side, Goemon let out a weird "Nya~uh" , as if she relaxed suddenly.

"This kind of situation is totally getting saved in the nick of time."

"Wait a minute, why is Nobuna here? Isn't she supposed to be sleeping in Aoshuu castle?"

Yoshiharu thought, "With this, won't everything become meaningless?" and started to panic.

And, even Shibata Katsuie is at Nobuna's side.

It's true that without Katsuie's wits, the Owari army is nothing but useless people gathered together.

But with this, isn't Owari totally opened for Imagawa Yoshimoto....?

No matter what, Dousan and Yoshiharu's party was saved right at the last moment.

Under the cheers of the Kawanami group, Yoshiharu brought Dousan down from the raft and climbed the hill.

"This is your world number 1 bishoujo, Saru?"

Nobuna, coming down from the horse and sitting down onto the bench without a word, Katsuie was "Oh... hohoho....." and smiling at the side.

"Why is Nobuna here? And isn't it full force! Katsuie, don't tell me you told this fellow my whole plan?"

"I...I had no other choice! After being asked non-stop by Nobuna-sama, I could only say it out, right?"

"Since there is no other way, then at least stop her! Just knock her unconscious again!"

"Sto...Stop saying stupid things! Punching Nobuna-sama twice? There's a limit to being rude, idiot!"

"So in the end, even you came over from Aoshuu castle ?"

"No...No other way, right? How can I let Nobuna-sama come here alone....."

"You slow witted idiot, at least think of what happens later!!"

"What are you saying? I have no reason to be called an idiot by a monkey like you! Actually, if we didn't come here, Dousan and you will have died here, isn't it?"

"That's two separate issues!"

"It isn't two separate issues, ok? If you die, would you be here chattering non-stop?"

"A fellow like you will start chattering by herself with just your breasts!"

"Wh...What did you say!?"

Nobuna glared at Katsuie and Yoshiharu quarreling without a word, and said "Too noisy!" unhappily.

The both of them stopped like a stone in an instant.

"If we didn't come in full force, Yoshitatsu would have started to come ashore to chase you guys. With me and Katsuie in the lead, and a resolve to finish it off, this is the best way for Yoshitatsu to retreat."

"B...But..."

Nobuna's palm flew straight towards Yoshiharu.

Without any warning, Yoshiharu was hit by a slap.

"Damn Saru, in the end isn't this the result of you being reckless!? Since there is no other way to save Viper other then sending in a suicide squad!"

"Nobuna-sama, it's my responsibility for not stopping Saru! I'm very sorry!"

"Enough. Treating this Saru as a retainer, I'm too dumb " Nobuna sighed.

"But Saru, I will never forgive you! How dare you do such a thing behind my back!"

"Sorry. I had planned to bring geezer back while you're still sleeping."

"This is what I meant by being overboard! You did not even bring a spear, why are you still acting like you can do everything!?"

"......I can understand why you are angry, I won't find any excuse, it's all my fault. But, if you are really angry, you could have just not saved us, right? I had planned this before setting out as the suicide squad."

"Tah!", Nobuna had sent a punch right at Yoshiharu's abdomen.

Like in the past, Yoshiharu did not avoid it.

"Its... Its not like I'm here to save you, don't be stupid! I'm here for Viper, because if Viper can come over to Owari I have even more reason to attack Mino! Yes, just for this reason only!"

"Ahh, so that's it." Yoshiharu finally started to be angry , and gash his teeth.

Nobuna's mood is getting much worse by the minute.

"For a fellow like you, even if you were killed by Yoshitatsu's army, there isn't any problem to me!"

"What are you trying to do, why are you stirring up things?"

After getting retorted by Yoshiharu, Nobuna had planned to say something back.

But, after a "I...." escaped from her mouth, she hurriedly bite her lips.

And when she next open her mouth, a torrent of words assaulted Yoshiharu.

"I...I...I... Because I hate someone like you!"

"Oioi, saying this isn't right..."

"Al...Always acting like you understand me, there's a limit to being rude, ok!?"

"I see! Ahh, I got it! For a fellow like you who is so impatient, willful and totally un-cute, I hate it too!"

"Don't use strange monkey language on me!"

"Who is talking to you, you self conscious woman!"

"Execution, execute him now! I don't need a fellow like him! Go to where you want now!"

"No... Nobuna-sama, there isn't a need to say till....."

Looking at the intense quarrel, Katsuie had to become the pacifier unwillingly. Nobuna and Yoshiharu were both red in the face, and with a snort, both turn and face away from each other.

At this instant, a horse rushed into the base, and the rider is Niwa Nagahide who was supposed to be stationed in Aoshuu castle.

"Suruga's Imagawa Yoshimoto is heading towards Owari with a 25000 strong army. It seems like she had finally made up her mind to head to the capital.

"So she did notice our castle is empty. It's all the fault of this Damn saru." Nobuna's expression seemed grumpy and mumbled with a volume so low that almost no one can hear.

"Actually, it's your fault, ok?" Yoshiharu muttered while turning his head back. Their view never crossed paths.

Katsuie who was stuck between them, was so messed up by the uncomfortable atmosphere between them that her own stomach started to churn.

"The few bases near the border have been conquered one by one, our current situation is just 1 point."

"No matter if it's me or the Oda clan, all is gone now. " Owari's nagoya" will be a thing of the past."

"Hime, that depressed way of saying things, even if it's a 100 points, I can only give it 5 points."

"Stingy, Manchiyo. At least a 20."

"Even the 5 points was given because it's Princess."

Even under such a situation, the usual smile of Nagahide is still there.

Katsuie was thinking "Nagahide is so strong" and was deeply respectful towards Niwa Nagahide while thinking up plans to repel the enemies. Finally, she thought of one.

"Oh...Oh ya! Nobuna-sama, how about listening to the suggestions of Dousan?"

Katsuie's "ask others for help" strategy.

Anyway...

".....Uhhh.... My back... My back....."

The crucial Dousan's old illness seems to have relapsed during the travelling period and is now lying down onto the bench while massaging his back.

"Uh,uhhhh... This is the first time I have experienced such pain... I can't think properly either....."

"Damn! You damn geezer playing tricks like this in such a crucial period?"

Another scout returns.

"Imagawa forces have broken through into the territory of Owari."

"Hokkaido's strongest bow" Imagawa Yoshimoto, after knowing that Owari which is an obstacle to her way towards the capital is empty, attacks elegantly with her troops.

According to the calendar, it's 18th of May in this world.

But according to modern times, it should be June.

Just like the mist in the morning, it's the season of rain.

Though it is sunny now, the humidity and temperature is pretty high, a hot and wet season.

The base at Marune which is between Owari and Mikawa is the final line of defense against Imagawa which Nobuna built.

For Imagawa, if she can capture it, it's smooth sailing all the way towards Aoshuu castle.

Flattening Owari with her steel shoes just like this, and then conquer Omi and on towards Kyoto.

Just like Yoshimoto's style, it's a plan which is kinda sloppy.

"Oh~hohoho. It's really hot, I wanna rest for a while! Use this time to set up the camp properly."[50]

This trip to Kyoto, Yoshimoto had spent quite an effort in dressing up, appearing in a very formal and grandiose attire.

But no matter what, wearing the full Juunihitoe in this weather is just too dumb,

Even getting up and down from the horse requires a huge amount of aides to help out.

Add the fact that due to the heat, to avoid having a heat stroke, rest is needed at a place called Kutsukake.

But, as long as her retainers do their job while she is sleeping, they can still keep the schedule to head to Kyoto. Resting aside, Yoshimoto did not forget to waste time pushing on her noble strategy.

"Motoyasu? Motoyasu~?"

"Yes~ Here~."

While elegantly cooling off from the heat in her base, Yoshimoto called her lackey, Motoyasu, to her side.

Matsudaira Motoyasu was actually Mikawa's master, but she had encountered multiple unfortunate incidents from birth. First is being taken hostage by the Imagawa clan, and then getting kidnapped by the Oda clan, and after a few twist of events, she was back under Imagawa Yoshimoto as her lackey. Living half of her life getting kicked around like a ball, she was an ill-fated girl.

The long period as a hostage and multiple kidnapping incidents, add to the fact that she had to follow each and every wish of the extremely willful Imagawa Yoshimoto had changed her to always smile deviously and a very cunning tongue.

Motoyasu who was looking at the improperly dressed Imagawa Yoshimoto who was fanned by aides while complaining "It's so hot.....", is still having an expression that seems like she can lick her feet willingly anytime.

"I want to rest here for a while to prepare myself."

"Roger~ Then, I will too~"

"What are you talking about, Motoyasu? You will lead the army now and capture that base of Marune."

"Roger~. Then, I will finish off all the Oda army who are trapped in the base~"

"Towards those fools who dare oppose me there is no need for mercy. Oh hohoho."

"Ah, what a beautiful but evil laugh~. Hmmm, hehehe. "

"The evil one is you Motoyasu, using Ninjas to conduct those shadowy battles is your favorite skill. Oh hohoho."

"It might be so~. Hmmm, hehehe."

Ordering Matsudaira's troops to handle all battles on route to the capital, letting her troops rest.

If Motoyasu died in battle then I can just absorb Mikawa as my own. Even if she survives she can at least reduce the amount of those loyal warriors of Mikawa.

With this the troops of Imagawa don't need to go into battle themselves, and can easily advance to the capital.

A strategy filled with the air of nobility, elegant and graceful. Yoshimoto had it all planned out.

"This is the way Nobles fight. I have such a brilliant brain. Oh, hohoho."

"Though I don't quite get it, but it's like this~. Hmmm, hehehe."

"Owari, under the governing of a fool, after witnessing my Imagawa army's strength there is no other way than running." Imagawa Yoshimoto thought to herself with confidence.

Actually, at the same time when they were surrounding Marune, Motoyasu had advanced towards

the plains. But though they were already at the territory of Owari the farmers were welcoming them with "The princess of Imagawa clan has arrived!" and they met no resistance at all.

The night darkens.

In Nobuna's base not a sound was heard in the silence.

After saving Saitou Dousan, Nobuna, who had the fiercest quarrel ever with Yoshiharu, had been reduced to a hikikomori in her own base. And no matter how long the retainers wait she had not given a single order.

At this moment the urgent news that the base at Marune had been nearly conquered by the surrounding Matsudaira Motoyasu forces was here.

"Motoyasu had already sent ninjas into the base and fire had broken out in the backyard."

"What an evil battle plan."

"How long will Hime-sama wait like this!?"

As the head retainer of Nobuna, Katsuie had gathered all of the retainers and is currently holding a strategic meeting.

The reason she chose this place was also because she can let the hikikomori Nobuna hear the contents of the meeting.

But, as a warrior, other than "If that's the case, we should just march our entire army towards Imagawa's troops." such a suicidal plan, Katsuie can think of no other plans. And all other generals can only think of " Protect Aoshuu castle at all costs and hope Imagawa troops will pass by Owari." such depressing plans.

"All of you are too naive! At the end, we will just be eliminated by Yoshimoto! We will not have any reinforcements from Mino."

Like what Katsuie said, we will be finished if we avoid the battle.

"Let me lead and rush to the base of Yoshimoto."

Niwa Nagahide smiled and lightly shook her head.

"The enemy have a total amount of 25000, and we a bare 2000 strong army. No matter how valiant our Katsuie-dono is, you will use up your energy before you reach her base. 17 points."

"Then what should we do, Nagahide?"

"I too, have no good plans."

"Dousan?"

"His back seems to be hurting him a lot, looks like he won't be of much use. 3 points."

"That damn geezer~!"

"Now, we should follow Hime's will and decide on our actions. That will give us 90 points."

"But, Nobuna-sama is....."

".....Because she quarreled with Saru-dono, looks like she is not in a good mood."

The both of them look inwards together.

Anyway, Yoshiharu, who was ordered to be executed, was seen sitting beside Nagahide cross-legged in a rare sight, as if he was thinking about something.

By right, he should be removed and returned back to ronin status and be driven out, but none of them did anything.

Whether Nobuna-sama is a simple fool or a general who has the big ambition to conquer the world, all of that can be seen from her next order.

Suddenly, the curtains inside of the camp was pulled away.

Nobuna had decided.

Her skin was white like snow.

But her eyes radiated a fiery glow.

She is never a foolish person.

All of her retainers knelt down before her.

"Such a princess will never make the decision to stay back and defend." Katsuie and Nagahide can tell.

"Riku! Beat the drum!"

Using a high tone, Nobuna said loudly.

Katsuie pick up the drum, and drummed a rhythm by the name of "Atsumori"

Nobuna stood up from the bench and danced to the tune.

"A life of 20 years, compared to this world, is but a fleeting dream. Someone with this life, how can there be anything that lasts forever?"

The people in audience, not one made a single sound.

Yoshiharu, Katsuie, Nagahide and the others, at this moment, carved this image of Nobuna dancing with her resolve to die in their minds.

Just that, not knowing when, a certain area in the body is warming up.

It's a call from the battle field.

Wanting to... go to war.

With the song ending Nobuna rushes out of the base without a word.

Alone on her horse, towards the battle with Imagawa army.

The retainers all followed behind panicking.

Leaving Yoshiharu behind.

Not even a glance, ignored like he was the air, Yoshiharu was left behind.

But, thoughts like leaving Nobuna's side just like this had never cross his mind.

"Because I had wanted to save Dousan, leaving Aoshuu castle empty, Imagawa army had the chance to attack..... It's all my fault. Being ignored is obvious, but..."

Even if I'm ignored or hated, I do not want that fellow to die.

I was a ronin before.

It's the same when I had first come to this world and gotten lost.

"Even if I had to battle alone..." While lightly saying Yoshiharu stood up.

At the back a voice rang out.

"Mister, don't lose your life from meaningless battles."

It's Saitou Dousan.

It seems like his body still wasn't back in good condition as aides were supporting him. He seems to want to express something.

"Nobuna-dono isn't banishing you because she hates you or something. It's because she doesn't want you to die from a battle with zero chance of victory so she wants you to run for your life."

"Geezer, what are you saying? Don't tell me you are really muddle headed?"

"Because that brat isn't honest at all, and you don't seem to understand yet. I was seeing things very clearly."

Really, it's like that, huh?

If so...

"If so, though I don't like it, but this means that maybe she has just a tiny bit... maybe just a tiny bit of cute-ness in her....." Yoshiharu thought.

"How is it, have you made up your mind to run?"

"Geezer, thanks. I finally had the resolve! I've decided to battle it out!"

"How can I abandon this stupid and dangerous fellow" Yoshiharu's eye's started to emanate a glow, and his expression became serious.

"Not planning to escape?"

"If I abandon that fellow and ran away by myself I will forever be a coward, right!? If that can also be considered as Sagara Yoshiharu I won't allow that ever!"

Strength started to flow from his whole body.

There wasn't a tinge of fear.

"Geezer, you said before, things like dreams are meant to be shared with people. I had swore an oath to fulfill that fellow's dream, and help her out where I can in this world! For someone who had traveled through time, how can that fellow not have someone like me?"

"I get it..... Because there is such an oath between you guys that child had to make the choice to banish you."

Dousan bore with his back pain and mumbled "How young, the both of you are so young."

"Compared to this, don't tell me you have some plan? Geezer, you are the Mino's Viper who had all devious plans under the world in your head."

"Now I'm just a geezer who had retired. From now on, it's the era for youngsters."

"Wait! Don't go retire on your own!"

Hohohoho~

Dousan let out a strange laughter and pointed at Yoshiharu's nose and said.

"Mister, you yourself, aren't you the one with plans? Didn't you proclaim yourself as one who can see the future?"

"......How can I see it? It's just that I know a bit from the knowledge I have. But....."

"But?"

"It's not like I'm totally clueless. It's very possible that what is happening now is a very famous battle."

"If so let's gamble on that thinking of yours. Compared to just swinging spears around use your future knowledge to help Nobuna-dono. That is what you should actually be doing, right?"

".....Ahhh, that's it!"

"Using your mediocre skills you can't help Nobuna-dono as a soldier. Since you had resolved to help that brat I will not stop you anymore, but this time around you are gambling your life."

Just how can I change things to have the best ending, just how can I protect Nobuna....

Keep thinking of problems like this.

At this moment, Yoshiharu finally abandoned all hesitations.

"Only by living can I serve my master properly."

I understand, geezer.

Yoshiharu said his farewells to Dousan and headed towards the direction Nobuna is in.

On route, he met Goemon who was riding a horse and the Kawanami group who god knows where they came from.

"Sagara-shi, no matter how I see it the Oda clan had ran it's course. Do you want to go to other clans?"

Facing Goemon's question Yoshiharu answered with a smile.

"How can I go! The master I serve can only be the Oda Nobuna! Such a troublesome master, I don't want another!"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes!"

"Hehe." Goemon laughed lightly under her mask.

"Roger. If that's the case allow me to follow you to the end."

"What a brave chap!" Kawanami's macho men started to cheer too.

Jumping onto Goemon's horse in an instant, Yoshiharu said out his destination.

"Onward to Okehazama. Sorry, let us be the suicide squad again!"

"Okehazama? But the Nobuna army is currently gathering at Atsuta Shrine."

"If it's Atsuta Shrine we can go later."

"Why?"

"According to my game knowledge this battle is most likely the famous "Battle at Okehazama"."

"Uhh, it's that geimu knowledge."

"If it's true then Imagawa Yoshimoto will be carelessly resting at Okehazama! If we launch a sneak attack now we will definitely win!"

"It's impossible to launch a sneak attack with just us. There is not enough manpower."

"What we are doing now is to check on the exact position of the enemies' base! We must make sure if Imagawa Yoshimoto is really at Okehazama!"

"I get it, but if Nobuna chooses not to believe in Sagara-shi's report, what do we do?"

"That fellow will definitely believe it."

"The fact if we become warriors will really depend on this." the sub-leader of the Kawanami group, Maeda, said in a panic.

"Chap, if we win remember to return leader to us."

"Please!"

"But, mister, if you dare to touch our eternal idol, leader Goemon, we will kill you!"

"The leader is!"

"Eternally!"

"Pure!"

"That's why I say why are a bunch of macho guys like you all lolicons. I'm full of despair for the lolicons of this world." Yoshiharu sighed while hugging onto Goemon's waist.

Yoshiharu and the gang took off on a different course compared to Nobuna's army and headed to the borders of Owari and Mikawa where the 25000 strong Imagawa army is.

"We will reach Okehazama soon. If we let out any noise we will be discovered by the enemy. From here we should plimb(climb) the mountain on foot."

"Leader bit her tongue!"

"That's a precious encounter of biting the tongue!"

"I... can now die without regrets!"

"You...You guys, shut up!"

Finally..... Yoshiharu jumped down from the horse, shivering a bit with excitement.

But, "That's Okehazama" which Goemon was pointing to, was not a valley but a small mountain with a certain level of height.

"Wait.....Goemon, that's a..... mountain?"

"I said, it's a mountaintop named "Mount Okehazama" ."

".....Mount....Mount? Oke...Oke...Okehazama is the name of a mountain?"

"Of course."

"To...Towards a base that was mounted on top of a mountain, will we be successful in attacking?"

"Impossible. The movements of the Oda clan on the plains below can be seen perfectly."

"Impossible!? So it can't be done if it's not a valley?"

Yoshiharu's confidence was shattered with lots of " kachak" sounds. His self-confidence became confusion and had "level down" in various meanings.

So it can't be done? Is the real world different from the game? Is that difference this big?

Don't tell me due to me saving Saitou Dousan from his death in the civil war of Mino I've changed the course of history? Has the parallel worlds had a split somewhere?

Uhh...Uwaahhhhhhh!?

If the knowledge I get from games is totally useless then what use do I have here!?

So.... I'm just a little brat that was banished to this sengoku era!?

The higher the confidence is for a guy the greater the disappointment is when his hopes are shattered.

Mental breakdown!

"Save me, Goe~mon! You're bullying me again, ahhhh ~!"

"Do...Don't be rash! Don't hug me~nya! not so tight~ nya!"

After being bathed by the killing stares of the Kawanami group, Yoshiharu finally came to his senses.

Somehow, I was totally down and was hugging Goemon's waist while kneeling down, making a fuss all the while.

"Sa...Sa...Sa...Sagara-shi, calm down. What had actually happened~nya?"

"The mediocre sengoku gaming knowledge I had are all shattered! What should we do now?"

"Ok, release me first then we'll talk."

"Kill this bastard!" The kawanami group who were all bleeding tears started rushing over.

With muscles almost touching his eyes, Yoshiharu had to use his rarely used brain and turn it up to full capacity.

"Wait, Waitwaitwait! Calm down and let me... think about it! Recall about the Okehazama event in the game " Oda Nobunaga no yabou"...! That's an event that will suddenly happen when making the choice in the 1st chapter.... I should have played it through tens of times.... "

It should be.....

While Imagawa forces are attacking Owari, Oda Nobunaga dances to the “Atsumori” tune and leads a sneak attack to Yoshimoto's main base in Okehazama.

.....Wrong, it's not like this!

"Though the legends are that of the Battle of Okehazama, but Yoshimoto's death place is at a place called "Dengakuhazama". I think that is what I heard from my memories, right!?"

"I got it! Yoshimoto's main base, it should be at " Dengakuhazama"!"

"Its...It's "Dengakuhazama"?"

"Hmmm, don't tell me "Dengakuhazama" is a mountain top named "Mount Dengakuhazama"? You are not saying that, right?"

"It's brue(true) that bhere(there) is a mountain bop(top) named Dengakuhazama, yes, that's right."

"Goemon? Why are you stuttering as soon as you open your mouth?"

"Plea...Please don't bare(care) about me~nya... Uhhhh.. .."

"Why is your face red?"

"Be...Be...Being hugged bightly(tightly) by a man.... Uhhhhhh~"

"Buck up, Goemon! Is it a fever? You gotten a cold?"

"You better get your ass away from our leader! Her skin will rot!" The angry rants from the macho guys started ringing out.

"Wait a minute!"

In front of Yoshiharu help appeared!

From the numbers it seems to be around a hundred.

And all of them are cute pretty girls chosen from Owari.

But there weren't any warriors, most are villagers or farmers.

As for the warrior who lead this army that has almost 0 strength, it is.....

"Owari's bishounen! Oda Kanjuurou Nobukatsu, actual name, Oda Nobusumi, to fulfill the promise with Saru-kun, we are here!"

"Ahh, Nobukatsu, so you are alive. I forgot all about it. "

".....Me being alive isn't a small matter!"

"When I didn't see you during the military meeting I thought you had camped somewhere and escaped."

"That's rude of you. As the bishounen of Oda clan, how can I do something shitty like running away? It's

just that because I had revolted a few times they did not allow me to join the meeting, ha~ha~ha."

"Is that something to be proud of....."

Nobusumi-sama is the best!

So cool!

You can do so much for this ugly guy due to friendship!

Ahh, the friendship between guys is just the best, it's the absolute best that I had come to this sengoku era.

At the midst of the cheers and screams Nobusumi raised his fist and said, "Hahaha, though it's the truth I will still feel embarrassed if someone points it out, right?" and started to laugh, revealing his white teeth.

Goemon, who looks totally unhappy, drew out her ninja sword and rested it on Nobusumi's shoulders.

"Wawa! Ninja-san, what are you doing? I'm the reinforcements!"

"Shut up. Such a pestering guy like you, not saying helping us, you will just drag us down. Why don't we just pinish(finish) him off, Sagara-shi."

"Wait, Goemon. No matter what we can't kill such cute girls, that's the very least of my limit. If you break this promise then our combination is finished."

"What is Kom...Bi..nation?"

"If it's Nobusumi, do as you like."

"Saru-kun! That's too heartless of you!"

"There is no more time to waste, we have to sneak into Dengakuhazama."

"Sagara-shi, what is wrong with Okehazama?"

"Because Okehazama is a mountain top rather than a valley, right?"

"Nobusumi-sama, at the east of Mount Okehazama there's a narrow field." one girl from Nobusumi's troop said.

There was someone who was a child of a local farmer.

Since they are locals they will know the lands around here.

From what the girl said the locals did not just call the mountain Okehazama, even the east fields had been called the same.

"Actually, there is a name by "Kotobuki kagirina kotobuki kagirina shōma Gokō Kurenai kamiai Dengakuhazama (壽)" But since the name is so long there is totally not a person who will call it by that name, since it's impossible to say it out.

"......Which idiot used such a stupid name?"

"Hmmm. Sagara-shi, my investigations are incomplete. What a disgrace."

".....It's...It's not Goemon's fault at all. Because just from thinking about it you will stutter so you don't want to care about that "Kotobuki kagirina kotobuki kagirina shōma Gokō Kurenai kamiai Dengakuhazama" right?"

".....I have goosebumps just from listening."

But with this, everyone is even more confused.

At the east of Mount Okehazama there is a narrow strip of field commonly known as "Okehazama".

But the "Dengakuhazama" mountain top does exist too .

If the situation is like what Yoshiharu had in mind then Yoshimoto must be in one of the two places.

And if Yoshimoto is camping at the mountain top then all is over.

We can only believe in her not being at the mountain.

"There is no more time for hesitation, what should we do?"

"Hmmm, we don't have the manpower to split to 2 groups! Where, where is Imagawa Yoshimoto?"

"Let these bandits go to a place, and me lead my team to the other, that should solve your problem, right? Hahaha" Nobusumi put on a smiling face without thinking of anything and said indifferently.

"We are willing to die for Nobusumi-sama!" The girls in his team start to cheer at the side again.

Though unwilling to let the girls be in dangerous situations, there is nothing that can be done now! Yoshiharu has decided.

"Wait, letting these noisy people go is the same as suicide." Goemon voiced out her concern without hiding, but Yoshiharu insisted, "If that's the case, let me go with Nobusumi." and split up the party.

No matter which party, once they have found out the base of Imagawa Yoshimoto they are to return to Atsuta Shrine and ask Nobuna to launch an assault.

Goemon led her Kawanami team over to Dengakuhazama while Yoshiharu and Nobusumi, with his cheerleading group, head to the field commonly known as "Okehazama".

"Got it!"

Yoshimoto's base is at the narrow field commonly known as "Okehazama".

At the guidance of the local girl, Yoshiharu and party walk through a small path in Mount Okehazama and finally discover the base of Imagawa army.

Wearing the elegant but totally unsuitable Juunihitoe and a golden dragon helmet that looks very heavy and uncouth....

And her Oh hohohoho laughter like a maniac's, Yoshiharu's eardrums can't bear it even from that distance.

"A pretty face as if a doll, she does have the face of a distinguished princess, but she emanates a distasteful aura. As someone who holds integrity as utmost importance, I cannot give the no.1 bishoujo name to her... ." Yoshiharu gives a strict verdict at Yoshimoto.

"It can't be wrong, that's Yoshimoto."

"Is that true, Saru-kun?"

"Ahh, I had met her in the battlefield once. And, I won't forget the looks of any beauty I have seen."

Dawn has creeped up on them unknowingly.

Yoshimoto, who had started moving from Kutsukake just last night, was saying "Today is hot too." with the sun rising, she ordered the army to stop.

Towards the Yoshimoto who is like the reincarnation of the word arrogant, her retainers all said in their minds, "If it's hot, just take off that Juunihitoe!", but no one seemed to have the guts to tell her in the face.

Just a while more, the lackey Motoyasu will have conquered the base at Marune, then I can elegantly conquer Aoshuu castle.

Yoshimoto had it all calculated.

"The numbers of the Oda army is limited, Yoshimoto can just conquer the mountain and not be afraid of any ambush. Why must she run all the way to this field which has poor line of sight and pitch camp? Just how dumb is this woman?"

Hiding in the forest of the mountains and spying at Imagawa army Yoshiharu mumbled to himself.

"Because she had gotten off her ride yesterday it seems like she is elegantly sitting in the sedan."

The girl who is their guide said.

"Is it? It sure will be troublesome if she has to sit in the sedan, so that's it."

"What should we do, Saru-kun? No matter how careless they are there are at least 5000 men in there. I think no matter what ambush we do it's impossible with just us."

"Nobusumi, if it's you what will you do?"

"The same as we had originally planned, rush back to Atsuta Shrine and report to Nee-sama."

"Just that isn't enough, it isn't close to enough." Yoshiharu said.

"No matter what we can't let the Imagawa move anymore. If we don't launch our ambush here we have no chance of winning."

Nobusumi was restless from the feeling of achievement of "Discovering Yoshimoto". And being slightly prophetic, Yoshiharu seems to be more calm.

"As expected, the course of history has not gone in a direction that I do not know of. Now, it's time for us to act!"

With confidence restored Yoshiharu now seems like a young general in the eyes of Nobusumi and the rest, his body radiating bravery.

"First, we must report this matter to Nobuna, and at the same time we must stop Yoshimoto."

"Anyway, it's about dragging time, should we call the Ninja?"

"No, Goemon and her team are too far away from us."

"Uhhh....Hmmm."

"Okay, Nobusumi, you rush to Nobuna's side now. I will lead this cheer-leading team into Yoshimoto's camp and party with them, faking that we are celebrating their arrival in Owari to drag the time."

"Ah, that's a brilliant plan. My team has lots of villager girls, Yoshimoto will not be suspicious."

"We don't wanna!"

"We want to be together with Nobusumi-sama!"

The cheer-leading group pouted and glared at Yoshiharu, and Yoshiharu had to reluctantly change his plan.

"Then let me return and report to Nobuna. Nobusumi, it's okay if I leave things to you here?"

"You can relax and leave such an important thing to me. I just have to lead these girls and mix around with Yoshimoto, right?"

"That's it."

"Such a thing is nothing to me, hahahaha."

"Nobusumi-sama has his way in impersonating a merchant's son." The group of girls cheered him on.

"Because if I just go and fool around I will be scolded by Katsuie~. Besides, looking at my handsome face even if I become the Oiran there will be no problems!"

"You cross dressing to seduce the warriors of the Imagawa army. There shouldn't be any problem, right?"

If this guy was pushed down by those excited Imagawa warriors and ****-ed I will really be sad for him .

"I know even the songs of Oirans."

"You are really a hardworking idiot-sama, huh?"

"That was all training for this current moment! Hahaha ."

"The best candidate to drag time, other then this fellow , there is no one else." Yoshiharu thought.

Yoshiharu worked the mountain path alone and ran at the direction he came from. In the front, a kawanami thief is waiting for him with a horse. If there is a ride the time it takes to report to Nobuna who is at Atsuta Shrine will be shortened considerably.

Stripping off his armor, Yoshiharu in his villager clothing noticed that he has seemingly never ending strength in his body.

Just why is this possible?

This filled feeling in his chest can let him feel so hot and restless. This is a feeling that Yoshiharu had never experienced before. Because his own report will affect the fate of the Oda clan and Nobuna.

Ahh, I have really come to the real sengoku era.

"The me now, no matter anywhere, I will reach it!"

He thought.

"Wait for me, Nobuna!"

And then, Yoshiharu who was running towards Nobuna in full force was met with his greatest danger.

While running in the mountain there was a cold air creeping up from the back all of a sudden.

This feeling is very similar to being struck from the back during dodge ball practice.

Even if it's someone not in sight the determination of " Finish this guy off" was hidden within the thrown ball.

This determination was transmitted to his nerves through the air.

He does not understand the logic, but if he concentrates he will definitely feel it.

But this feeling was a much colder and sharper feeling than any he had ever experienced before.

"Will I be killed?"

Following his own instincts and hunch Yoshiharu ducked subconsciously.

Narrowly scraping Yoshiharu's head a couple of shuriken flew past.

"Nin...Ninja?"

"Hehehe. Good, to think that you can dodge that."

The murderous low tone lets Yoshiharu turn towards it's direction.

There is a man standing upright wearing an all black attire.

From his voice he should be young, but from his well built body covered all in ninja garbs and his full of self confidence eyes he seems to be quite a difficult opponent.

"That's bad, as expected I should have headed out after meeting up with Goemon."

Though Yoshiharu had a tinge of regret, the opponent did not give mercy.

"My name is Hattori Hanzo. I can't let the Oda spy go back alive, hehehe"

"Oi, you have been "hehehe"ing from just now! Aren't you a ninja!?"

Hattori Hanzo, one of the sixteen generals of Tokugawa Ieyasu, the head of the ninja army.

So as to say, he is currently "Matsudaira Motoyasu", that glasses girl's subordinate.

Anyway, he is now the ninja of Imagawa's army.

"Looks like I've triggered the alarm!" Yoshiharu noticed.

"To want to attack Imagawa's main base, that's some foresight from you. Here I come."

"Wait, Wawawawait a minute!"

"Not waiting."

Hattori Hanzo jumped down from the tree silently.

This light movement, it's as if his body had anti gravity equipment on.

"Damn! If I remain here I will definitely be dead!"

Yoshiharu jumped up and ran away with all his might.

But Hattori Hanzo's speed was abnormally fast.

Before he noticed it he has stopped in front of Yoshiharu.

"Damn it! Is this fellow still human, he is totally an imbalanced character! I have no more place to run."

"Die!"

The shurikens start flying over.

To escape from the straight flying shurikens Yoshiharu jumped.

But the shurikens beneath his feet suddenly change direction and flew straight for Yoshiharu's throat.

"Wh...wh...wh...what the hell is with those shurikens!?"

"Iga style, shuriken throwing technique "Kazeana". There is totally no one who has avoided those."

Using a special way of throwing, and the air currents on the mountains, thus allowing the trajectory of the shuriken to change.

And while the enemy is concentrating on the trajectory they flew straight for the throat and took the enemy down by surprise.

Hattori Hanzo's one hit kill secret technique.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhh!?"

Yoshiharu reflexively bent his body, the joints in his neck were bent backwards to their utmost limit, and

finally dodged the shurikens. But though he avoided them the skin near the throat and chin area was cut and blood was flowing out.

"Ou....Ouch!!!!!"

"Hehehe, to have dodged my one hit kill technique! Looks like there is worth in killing you!"

"Stop joking! I want to return to Nobuna's side! And then tell her the enemy is at Okehazama! Before that, I will definitely not die!"

"And I thought you had some backbone. In the end you planned to run....."

Hmph. If this is what you do there is no way you can survive in this sengoku era.

"Shut up! I won't die from something like this! I will dodge you non-stop, dodge till you are tired!"

Yoshiharu's legs start to turn like a train.

In his body an unthinkable strength starts to flow out.

As if he is running with his life.

Using will, strength that surpassed even the experienced Ninja, Hattori Hanzo, a minute, two minutes , three minutes, continuously running.

No matter if it's his hands, legs, or back, they were all cut by the numerous shurikens, and his lack of stamina was starting to show.

But never once did a shuriken hit cleanly.

"You fellow..... why, why can't I hit?"

"To what extent can I dodge the shurikens from Hanzou?" Yoshiharu does not know.

Slowly, his vision started to blur.

But even with that he still sprints in the mountain.

"Not good." This time Hanzou started to panic.

"Though doing this goes against my philosophy, but... here I will use shurikens smeared with Cantharidin[51] fluid to send you to heaven."

"Poison?"

"You will die even if it grazes you! Go to hell!"

His leg had already cramped.

Blood is flowing out from several parts of his body and his strength isn't enough too.

His body starts to fall.

The poison shuriken flies over like a rain droplet.

"Bas....Bastard!!!!!!"

But that shuriken was...

Kachak, Kachan!

At that instant when the shurikens had almost pierced Yoshiharu's body, they were all struck down by a long spear.

"Who...Who is it?"

".....Yoshiharu, I'm here to save you."

"You? Who is it?"

The one who saved Yoshiharu is.....

"......Knowing that Hime-sama is in danger, I am here to serve as a new retainer."

Holding a bamboo spear, a little entertainer girl.

Covered with tiger skin from head to toe and wearing a tiger-head hat. Her lower body attire wasn't the usual dress but namban styled pants, revealing her snow white thighs. Besides that, the clean and neat small face of hers was drawn like an entertainer with a red dye.

"That's why I said, who are you?"

Seemingly annoyed, the small entertainer pouted like a small duck.

"......Inuchiyo."

"Ah, so it is Inuchiyo.... Oi, when did your character change this much!? After escaping from Aoshuu, what the hell happened after that?!"

"....fallen..."

"Fallen?"

".....reborn-ed."

"Reborned?!"

"....reborn-ed as a BASARA[52]."

"Aren't the 3 words the same!?"

".....Actually, during the trip to find my way of life I lost my way."

"What an extraordinary but fitting reason!"

But now isn't the time to feel happy about the reunion.

"The result is the same even with one extra person! Just go to hell quietly!" While rushing over, Hattori Hanzou said while grabbing his ninja sword.

"Wait, Inuchiyo, this fellow is very strong!"

".....Inuchiyo is very strong too."

Inuchiyo, real name, Maeda Toshiie.

In the various sengoku games or sengoku dramas he is always an old but kind fellow. It's all because of his

capable wife that he is able to succeed in life; though he was fooled around by his own nephew, Maeda Toshimasu, to get a cold by taking a cold water bath. Such a muddle headed character is exceedingly rare.

But the Maeda Toshiie of history have the name of spear of Mataza, given to honor his high competence in martial arts.[53]

According to legends his right eye was shot by someone with an arrow, but he remained unnerved and continue to battle on. He was such a brave warrior.

"Hmph. Looks like in the face of your spear my shurikens tricks are useless..... If so, let's battle it out using swords!"

Hanzou's ninja sword and Inuchiyo's spear ignited a series of sparks in the air from the fierce battle.

Yoshiharu's eye can not even catch up to their weapon's trajectory.

Both of their expressions did not change as they swung their weapons like sophisticated machines.

Even if he wants to help there is totally no leeway.

But he finally understands one thing.

Both of their skills are comparable.

But.

"The difference between the body size is too obvious. If this goes on Inuchiyo will be the one who loses!"

Hattori Hanzou too feels troubled due to Inuchiyo's unexpected strength.

"Che..... You, don't tell me you want to drag the time by just defending!?"

"......Right!"

"But in the end you are just a weak brat. Once your breath hastens up I will kill you along with that guy!"

"......Will not allow you to kill Yoshiharu. If Inuchiyo dies, you will too."

"The resolve to die together, huh. Interesting! Let me see this to the end!"

"What the hell are you saying, Inuchiyo?" Yoshiharu can't help but speak out.

Coming to his senses, Inuchiyo's body has been dyed red by the numerous scrapes from the battle.

It seems like her strength has run out, her legs are already trembling slightly.

".....Leave this to me. Hurry and go to Nobuna-sama's side."

"How can I leave you alone!"

".....Hurry. I can't... last long."

Yoshiharu launched an attack at Hanzou with a loud " Ahhhhhh!"

But he was kicked aside by Hanzou.

During this, his battle with Inuchiyo did not slow down one bit.

This fellow is just too strong.

"With just my terrible attack it's not possible to divert his attention." Yoshiharu understands that from that exchange.

Instead, after looking at Yoshiharu being kicked aside, Inuchiyo's techniques start to become messy.

Of course, Hanzou did not miss such an opening.

".....Uhhh"

Inuchiyo's shoulder suffered a hit from Hanzou and her expression instantly revealed pain.

"You lose your calm from just that, too naive. In the end you are just a brat after all."

Hanzou seems to think that this had decided the victor . His eyes narrowed, becoming slits.

"Opp...Opposite effect, huh... Damnnnnnnn!"

Yoshiharu gritted his teeth and stood up while thinking with all his might.

"There must be something... there must be a way to save Inuchiyo....."

His knowledge of the sengoku era.... Other than that he has nothing else.

Ninja, Hattori Hanzou, Matsudaira Motoyasu (Tokugawa Ieyasu)'s loyal retainer. But the Motoyasu now is the lackey of Imagawa Yoshimoto.

"But if Yoshimoto loses in the battle of Okehazama, Motoyasu can lead Mikawa into independence. And then she can become Tokugawa Ieyasu. If that's the case....."

"Wait, Hattori Hanzou!"

"Not waiting!"

"Use your brain and think! If you kill me and Inuchiyo here Imagawa Yoshimoto will conquer Owari and head on to the capital."

"What about it?"

"If that's the case your general, Matsudaira Motoyasu, will forever be Imagawa Yoshimoto's lackey."

"....Hmmm?"

"Matsudaira Motoyasu's actual thoughts are to hurry and cut off all relationships with Imagawa and let Mikawa become independent! Imagawa Yoshimoto had promised to let Motoyasu retain her name as daimyo of

Mikawa, but in fact all of that is bullshit. She was just ordering Motoyasu around nonstop like a lackey."

"That's why I said what about it! Facing such a strong enemy there is no way we can revolt!"

"There is no such need. Just let us go back! Nobuna will definitely defeat Imagawa Yoshimoto! Motoyasu can use that timing to announce the independence of Mikawa !"

"You think I will be that naive to believe you! From the numbers of the Oda army there is no chance they can win against Imagawa!"

"We will definitely win! If we can't you can just take my head!"

"Totally nonsense! Even if the Oda army wins what guarantee do I have that Oda won't attack Mikawa on the way? If that's the case, my master will have no way out, isn't it!?"

"It won't happen! If my knowledge is correct Motoyasu and Nobuna should be childhood friends, and Nobuna does not have any interest in the surrounding lands! Now all she thinks of is how to conquer Mino. So

Nobuna will definitely form an alliance with Motoyasu! No, I will bet my life on it that I will make this alliance happen!"

The heavily injured Inuchiyo fell down on her knees, her spear on her hand slipped down to the side.

Hanzou rests his ninja sword on Yoshiharu's neck and said.

"Brat, your life has no value whatsoever."

"But defeating Imagawa and then forming an alliance with Mikawa, that's something."

"If we continue on our way to the capital all the retainers by the princess's side will die one by one and the Mikawa warriors will be all gone. So we should point our weapons at Imagawa right now, this point is totally correct."

"Yes. Nobuna loves ordering people around, but compared to Yoshimoto she is much better. Because that fellow battles on because of her dream of "All the world by force of arms"!"

"Hmph. Brat, I will believe you this time. But if you break the promise, no matter where you run, I will send ninjas to get this head of yours!"

"Ahh. It's yours for the taking anytime!"

Yoshiharu and Inuchiyo do have some luck.....

Hattori Hanzou isn't just a ninja after all.

If he is, he would most likely not understand Yoshiharu's reasoning and concentrate on completing his mission.

But Hanzou isn't such a guy. As a replacement to his father and leading the ninjas of the Matsudaira clan, he does have the temperament to become a general.

It's because of that that he listened to Yoshiharu and choose to bet everything on the assault of the Oda army towards Imagawa. After Nobuna grabs the victory, the dream of having Mikawa be independent can be fulfilled too.

"Even if the Oda army fails my master will still be safe, and the fact of letting them go will only be known by me.

If Imagawa wins all I have to do is just to kill both of them."

Hanzou does the weighting of the pros and cons in his head and lets them go.

But if Oda is able to win that will be more to his own wishes, though there is much doubt in it.

After finally reaching Nobuna's base at Atsuta Shrine with much difficulty, both Yoshiharu and Inuchiyo had bruises all around their body.

Both of them supported each other and walk swaying to Nobuna.

Looking at the state of the two Nobuna formed an indescribable expression and lashed out at them.

Nobuna herself had sent spies to check Yoshimoto's main base, but not one of them had returned.

It seems like they had been caught by Hattori Hanzou and his subordinates.

"Inuchiyo! Saru! I said that both of you are to be executed! Then why are both of you back!?"

Nobuna slapped Yoshiharu's face coldly.

Was she crying, or fuming, or is that laughing? Yoshiharu did not understand.

".....Yoshiharu discovered Yoshimoto's base."

Inuchiyo said while bearing the pain.

"Ahh, at the east side of Mount Okehazama there is an area known as "Okehazama". Their troops are about 5000 strong and they were isolated from the rest of the troops. Currently, Nobukatsu and his team are stopping their movement by drinking with them."

"Kanjuurou?"

"Nobuna. What I can do is just this. Now what?"

"Saru. Using your knowledge, what do you think I should do....?"

After speaking Nobuna closed her mouth.

Yoshiharu's bruised face slowly formed a smile.

"This is your own path, Nobuna, you should walk it yourself. I will just shut up and walk it with you."

Nobuna too formed a fearless smile.

"If that's the case all forces head to Okehazama! I will bet my everything on this assault!"

Shibata Katsuie answered with an "I get it" and with clear eyes sounded the horn with alarming presence.

The Owari army's soldiers all stood up and shouted at the skies.

"Since we had come to Atsuta Shrine how about we pray to the gods for victory?"

Nobuna who accepted Niwa Nagahide's proposal, with her poker face, walked to the shrine with big steps and said loudly.

"How long must this country be in a mess for you to be satisfied? From now on, let me replace you guys to protect this country and it's inhabitants! Oi, did you hear me? If you are really gods, prove it to me by letting me win this battle!"

Following that, Nobuna said various stuff and did disrespectful actions that will incur wrath, and in the end , she said, "Hmmm, I heard it! These fellows in the shrine had said too, I will win for sure today!" while pointing her finger to the skies and exclaiming with a bright smile.

This is just too messed up.

The soldiers went into battle frenzy and shouted " Ohhhhh, let's thrash it out!!!"

Katsuie mumbled, "Wa.... You will be punished for this, Nobuna-sama" and cried while Niwa Nagahide said "Really. Well, it's ok with this much energy, 100 points."

With Nobuna as the vanguard the Oda army moves out with full force.

As the injured party, Yoshiharu and Inuchiyo were putting on the secret medicine of Goemon who rushed back from Dengakuhazama.

Though it's impossible to suddenly close the wounds it did lessen the pain. But not knowing why, his body starts to fill up with energy.

".....My body... is heating up....."

"Wh...Wh...Wh...Wh...Why, Goemon, what did you give us? Why do I want to go to war so much now.....?"

"Using vipers and turtles, it's a medicine to fill you with vitality."

"....Let's follow Nobuna-sama!"

"Ohhh, let's go Inuchiyo! If we don't move now, we will lag behind!"

Moving towards Okehazama.

In the middle of them moving out the skies had changed suddenly.

Maybe the gods of Atsuta were angered by the arrogant Nobuna's actions, or they were finally awakened by her....

The bright sunny sky that was there just a moment ago was shrouded with dark clouds. Lightning mixed with rain was pouring down onto the troops.

"....must be... angry."

Inuchiyo said.

"This is the so called fate! Using this rain as a cover rush to Okehazama right now! Forget about the soldiers, our target is just Imagawa Yoshimoto!"

No matter when, Nobuna is full of energy.

The torrents of rain were not letting everyone see things clearly.

But it's also due to this rain that the sight of those small troops that were separated at the borders was reduced, and they never noticed the Nobuna army that was moving towards Okehazama like a fast hurricane.

Only one of them... standing at the top of the mountain , the head of Matsudaira Motoyasu who leads the ninja troops...

Hattori Hanzou looks quietly at the muddy lands....

And the black Nobuna army which is like a black dragon moving across it...

But, Hanzou stopped his men who were about to report this to the main base.

"That isn't people, it's a dragon. We did not see anything."

Saying lightly, and to witness the result of his gamble, Hanzou disappeared without a trace.

The Imagawa warriors in Okehezama who were enjoying the company of Nobukatsu and his gang, were caught unaware by the sudden rain and hid in the forests without their armor.

In the base of Imagawa Yoshimoto, what's left are just a few aides, the formation is as good as none.

"What is on with this weather! Where is Motoyasu? Hurry and build a roof in my base now!"

The aide whisper softly into her ears.

"Hime, Motoyasu and her troops have just conquered the base at Marune, they won't be coming soon."

"Ara, well, so as to say, we had won. As expected of the words reserved especially for the great Hokkaido's strongest bow, Imagawa Yoshimoto!"

"Hime, it will be very difficult to move if we continue staying here. Let's go to Mount Okehazama."

"No, if I climb the mountain on the sedan I will be dizzy from all the swaying....."

"But the soldiers are currently all drunk. If the enemy strikes at this moment....."

"Ara, just who is this someone who will ambush the great Hokkaido's strongest bow? There isn't an idiot general who will do this. Oh hohohoho."

But.

The general who had exceeded Yoshimoto's imagination, there is one right here.

"Everyone, entrust all your lives to me, Nobuna!

Okahazama which is in the middle of a storm.....

Just at the moment when lightning strikes at the ground of Imagawa Yoshimoto's base, a beautiful princess general rides onwards on her own.

It's Oda Nobuna.

"Full force attack! Charge!!!!"

In the midst of the lightning and the storm the Owari army's roar can be heard.

A state of panic has taken over Okehazama.

The careless soldiers had all taken up their weapons and ran back to the plains in a hurry, but the muddy field made movement difficult.

"Vanguard, Shibata Katsuie is here!"

Katsuie swung her spear and charged at the base like a hurricane. All the enemy soldiers in her path were blown away.

Owari's no.1 general..... Though Shibata Katsuie is bad at calculations once she grabs a spear she can only be described as invincible.

Like an Asura she cleared a path in the enemy's army, letting people think that she, her horse, and spear had combined into one.

Besides, because of the years of revolt of Nobukatsu, Katsuie's spear that had accumulated lots of pent up stress was released all at once. The tip of her spear emitted the deadly aura of death.

"Finally, I can party hard! This battle, let this be the festival to celebrate my return to the battlefield!"

"Riku has cleared a path! Rush onwards to the base!"

Nobuna who grabbed this chance of victory, swung down the command flag in her hand. Yoshiharu and Inuchiyo stayed at the side of Nobuna who was acting as a vanguard. As a brief mention, Yoshiharu was sitting behind Goemon.

A lightning fast battle.

Imagawa's 5000 strong army, most of them were in the forest to hide from the storm. Due to this storm, not many had seen the formation of the Oda army.

The roars full of killing intent were covered by the howls of the storm, anyone who was slightly away from the base can not hear it properly.

Even if they had noticed the ambush of the Oda army, the soldiers cannot move in the mud, and all of them were destroyed by the Oda army. No one had the strength to return to their own general.

"Wh...What happened? What the hell happened? Everyone fighting while drunk isn't very good..."

At the moment when Imagawa who was sitting in the base thought that it might be the Oda army, Katsuie and her troops were already attacking the center of Imagawa's base.

"Momomomotoyasu, finish them for me.... Wait, that tanuki brat hasn't returned from Marune? Just who is that idiot who sent such a useful lackey to some other place than the base?"

Before noticing that it was she herself, Shibata Katsuie had already come down from her horse and subdued Yoshimoto.

"Oi, Imagawa Yoshimoto, prepare youself!"

Kachan Unsheathing her sword, Katsuie rested it on the neck of Yoshimoto.

"My life has ended without me knowing anything?" The eyes of Yoshimoto who had always put on airs started to reveal droplets of tears, and her limbs started struggling.

"Ahhh? Uwahhhh? What is this, you rude fellow! Stop it~ Please stop it~"

"This is the rule of the battlefield, excuse me."

"Uwahhhh. I... I don't want to die~ I...I...I...I...I hate dying~ ~ ~ ~!"

"There's no helping it, huh. If you don't wanna die, surrender right now."

"Who will surrender to this bunch of Owari monkeys! If I want to surrender, I might as well die!"

"Ah, I get it. Then I will just slash off your head....."

"Ahhhh, I don't wanna die~! Don't kill me~!"

"What do you actually want! Choose one for me!"

"Wait Katsuie! Don't kill her, it will be a shame to kill her!!"

Katsuie was hugged from the back by Yoshiharu.

Because she wanted to enjoy the battle, Katsuie did not even wear her armor, and her bra-less breasts were caught by Yoshiharu while she emitted out screams of " Ahhh~" like a cat.

"It's too pitiful! Her character sucks, but if I allow you to kill such a bishoujo I will regret it for life! I beg you, please release her, Katsuie!"

"Uwah,Uwahh,Uwahhhhhh....! St..St...St..Stop it... Release meeeeee! I won't.... I won't kill her, ok? Stop rubbing my breasts!!!!!! Uhhhh, a ma... man's fingers... so. ..so...so... so disgusting!!!!!!"

"Ohhh, you get it, huh, Katsuie."

"Uhhhhhhhh...." The crying Katsuie falls onto Yoshimoto.

Yoshimoto, while being Katsuie's cushion, tilted her small head and looked at the guy who saved her life.

"Who are you exactly?"

"Oda clan's foot soldier, Sagara Yoshiharu. Imagawa Yoshimoto, end this battle right now. Before that impulsive Nobuna executes you, surrender yourself."

".....Th...There is no other way, huh. I will just let you guys off then."

Yoshimoto mumbled and turn her face with a "hmph".

"This woman's tongue is sharp....." Yoshiharu regrets saving Imagawa Yoshimoto a little.

But after taking a closer look, she is really a beauty (Though it's just the exterior).

The battle of Okehazama ends within 30 minutes.

At the same time when the news of Imagawa Yoshimoto surrenders and retires spreads, the Imagawa warriors stripped off their armor and ran away towards the direction of Suruga.

Strangely, the skies have become sunny again.

It's a good thing that they were able to get the blessings from the god of Atsuta, but all these might be the result of the annoyed gods giving some trouble to the rebellious Nobuna too.

Nobuna formed her new base at Okehazama. While sitting on her bench listening to the different news coming from everywhere, she was giving out rewards to her retainers.

"We have gotten lots of military funds, weapons, and armor. There was quite an amount of food too."

"Matsudaira Motoyasu seems to have retreated to Mikawa. After Imagawa Yoshimoto was destroyed she seems to be preparing for Mikawa to be independant."

"The headless Imagawa main country, Suruga, had been conquered by the tiger of Kai, Takeda Shingen."

Though there's good news, there were bad reports too.

Though they have defeated the Imagawa Yoshimoto, in the end they did not get any of Imagawa's land so they did not actually gain a lot from the battle.

But, the fact that the Owari's foolish princess defeated Hokkaido's strongest bow spread across the whole of Japan in an instant. Nobuna did receive such a reward.

Now there will be no one in this country who calls Nobuna a fool.

But compared to this, what is more important now is.....

In the moments when Nobuna is at her limit, not caring about their life and still return to her with bodies full of injuries.

"Inuchiyo, I will forget about Kanjuurou's matter. You can return to the Oda clan now!"

".....Roger."

"In this battle, you have done a good job. As a reward, you have a year supply of Uiroumochi."

"......What to do....."

Imagining being buried by a whole mountain of Uiroumochi, Inuchiyo put her hands on her almost flat chest and started to pant.

At Inuchiyo's back, Nobukatsu who was in the attire of Oiran was holding on to his buttocks while relying on his team of ladies, moaning all the time.

His attire is very messy, while his face has thinned.

"Ara, Kanjuurou, you are there? What's with the attire? "

"Ahhh...Nee-sama.... Don't care about me today, please ..... *Sobsobsob*"

"Huh? Hmmm... I got it....?"

Nobukatsu slowly walk out of the tent.

The one who contributed the most was at the same time the guy who was announced being executed and banished.

Nobuna's eyes turn to the rude guy who was sitting cross-legged beside Inuchiyo.

"Now, Saru."

"Give me my reward."

"I haven't said anything yet, have I!? Why did you come back!? If you weren't lucky and met Inuchiyo wouldn't you be dead by now?"

"You are really noisy. I don't care about being fired by you. No matter how many times I will come back and pester you."

"That's why I asked... Why?"

"Because without the great me you will be impatient and impulsive and I can't stand it!"

"S.H.U.T T.H.E H.E.L.L U.P. You just did a little good, don't be arrogant now, ok!?"

"Besides, even if I serve some daimyo other than the Oda clan, honestly my brain won't be of much use. For example, the Southern clans in Mutsu, what will happen right now, I have totally no idea. So, it's... it's not like I want to be together with you, don't you have some wrong ideas about me!"

"Hmph! There's no helping it, huh. Though it's interesting to see you die, but I can just keep you beside

me and torture you to death! Take a piece of silk and wrap it around your neck, slowly using some strength and..... Hehehe!"

"What kind of an S[54] fellow are you? You get high due to that?"

"Your luck ends right here, next time I will let you suffocate with my bare hands! Prepare to be sent to hell by me!"

"Ohh, try it if you can!"

"Here it goes again....." Katsuie started to sigh again.

"Er....

"Hime-sama. I do understand your feelings of wanting to play with Saru, but we still have a lot of stuff to do. Can you please hurry up.....?"

"Who...Who is playing with Saru, Riku? I... I'm just disciplining this Saru who has no manners."

"Anyway, let's return to the Oda house, ok? And, give me the reward! I have 2 requests."

"Okok, I got it. What do you want? Uiroumochi? Or Miso Udon? If it's chicken wings it's a no as it's my special right."

To the grumbling Nobuna Yoshiharu decided to say out what has been in his heart for some time.

But the first request must be said first.

"First, form an alliance with Matsudaira Motoyasu who has returned to Mikawa."

"I have long sent a messenger over. I have no other plans other than conquering Mino and going to the capital afterwards. I have no intentions to go to war with the eastern warlords too. You dumb or something?"

As expected from Nobuna. Yoshiharu hides his admiration.

"Why do you want such a reward?"

"Nothing much, it's ok if you have already decided on it."

In such a tiny amount of time Nobuna had grown a little again.

Her back seemed to emit out a glow and her sharp eyes had grown much stronger.

But this is not the time to change his expression.

Right now he must say his true wish for the reward.

Finally, finally the time had arrived.

Listen, the roar of my heart! Not a tinge of false feelings, my true wish!

"The second reward! Please let me be close to the no.1 bishoujo of the world!"

Did you see it, touchichirou-jii-san! I am walking towards the peak of your dream!

Though her character is a bit... But please introduce me to the Hokkaido's no.1 bishoujo, Imagawa Yoshimoto. That fellow is now a hostage after surrendering. She might be more subdued and no matter what, I'm her life-saver.

If...If...If it's just a little... She mi... might service me....?

No matter what she is one of the sengoku distinguished families....

Imagawa's clan's princess-sama. Compared to the ordinary girls of the modern world she far outstrips them . She will definitely be extremely embarrassed on the bed , and might be very cute.....

Oh my god... Oh my god.

Ahh, it's such a good thing to have come to the sengoku era! I'm serious!

Yoshiharu's eyes emitted out a glitter of hope while he smiled, revealing a tidy set of white teeth.

Nobuna mumbled lightly...

"....Really, you are just such an idiotic monkey."

"What now? Why are you rolling your eyes and staring at me?"

"If I look at you directly my beautiful eyes will be tainted by you!"

"Hmph, this fellow is not cute at all." Yoshiharu mumbled.

"Stop the nonsense and give me the reward! If not, I'll cry for you to see!"

"Ahhh, shut up, shut up! Asking for such a boring reward yet still being so shameless! You clearly have no shame, huh!"

"Stupid fellow! I did not do even a tiny bit of being shameless!"

".....Huh?"

"The reason why guys put their own life on the line is to protect cute girls and never letting them die! That's it, there is nothing else! At the least I'm such a fellow!"

"Ahh...."

Nobuna delicate shoulders jumped a little for an instant.

Her mouth formed a ^ shape while she stared at Yoshiharu with jet black eyes and said,

".....Hmph... In this battle you contributed the most... Hmmm, yes.... There's no helping it."

Ohhh? Though not really knowing why Nobuna had finally given in!

Yoshiharu is almost moved to tears.

Nobuna, her face started to blush a little while she pouted with her small lips and said.

"Tonight, clean yourself and wait for me in the courtyard."

In the night.

The five leaf Aralia house was enveloped with the atmosphere of being victorious.

In the small house of Yoshiharu, his neighbors brought gifts one after the other and visited him.

Asano-jii-san who had brought over some rice with koi fish, and Katsuie who had gone into berserk mode and

screaming "Saru, this time around i will definitely kill you; Prepare yourself!" But Nobukatsu who was at the side was touching his own buttocks and crying, like a frail girl sitting at a corner, he was biting his own clothes too. As for what really happened in Okehazama, everyone was afraid to ask.

Besides, Niwa Nagahide who had never visited the houses before brought along Saitou Dousan who can't even straighten his back.

"Knowing the other's thoughts, there will be a day when you grab the hearts of all the masses." Dousan said.

"Huh? What is that? I don't understand at all."

"I don't understand too, but the feelings of congrats is of full points. But this time round, your performance is just outstanding, please do take care of me from now on, Yoshiharu-dono."

"No such thing, please do take care of me too! The Oda clan has not many proper retainers so with Nagahide-san around I feel much more at ease."

"Oi, damn Saru! Don't tell me you are talking about me when you talk about those not proper retainers!?"

"Ahhh..... I Nobukatsu... have become dirtied....."

Till deep into the night the small room was filled with cheers and laughter while the party continues.

But, at the end of a busy day, everyone finally left one by one.

In the end, other then Yoshiharu, the house is left with 2 of them only.

"....It's still... hot", Inuchiyo whose body can't seem to get used to it was squirming about, and "Tonight, this temperature is so hot that it's hard to fall asleep, please bear with it." Goemon who remained to tell Inuchiyo about the proper usage of her medicine.

"But anyway, Sagara-shi is really someone comparable to Kinoshita-shi. I believe Kinoshita-shi who is in the heavens will rest in peace."

"So embarrassing, hahaha! Right now I should ask Nobuna for some wages and build a big grave for uncle!"

"Besides, the request of the Kawanami group, how will Nobuna-sama respond?" …… …… .....Forgotten all about it.

With his head full of being close to girls, he had forgotten all about it.

I can't say it out... towards Goemon who was looking at him with glittering eyes, how can I say such a thing out....?

Besides, if I say that I had forgotten about it I might just be finished by the disappointed Goemon with a slash .

"Ye...Yes. Hmmm, Nobuna can't easily be persuaded."

"....So as to say, it can't be done?"

"Nono. I think if there is a next time, she will definitely agree!"

"......Is it like that?"

Damn, Goemon's eyes look kinda cold. Such a look is exactly like Hattori Hanzou!

Don't tell me, I've been exposed?

"Hey, Hey Goemon! Even if they can't be Nobuna's direct subordinates once I have my own castle all of you guys can come over! I promise you that!"

"Ohh? That's quite a huge boast."

"Since I have no family or subordinates in this world, all of you guys are like my family! Combined with my sengoku game knowledge and your skills I believe we will definitely make it big some day! Leave it to me!"

".....If so I will not pursue this matter then."

"Eh?"

"But, if you forget about us next time when talking about rewards.... you will be mass tortured by the Kawanami guys....."

So I have been exposed!?

Yoshiharu was sweating nonstop with fear, but at that instant Inuchiyo stood up and pulled onto Goemon's sleeve.

".....Sleep."

"You have a point. I will say my farewells too.... To not let the Kawanami group assault Sagara-shi I must return to bersuade(persuade) tem(them).

".....Cu...Cute...."

"I...I...I'm not cute at all! I am the bandit Hachizuka(Hachisuka) Goemyon(Goemon) who even crying babies will pop(stop) crying once they hear my name~nya!"

".....So cute."

"Uhhhhhhhhh~!"

Even Inuchiyo and Goemon had returned.

Well, Inuchiyo had returned, but all he needed to do is open the windows and separate the tree branches and he can continue talking with her.

Yoshiharu lied down and formed a "大" shape.

Without knowing it he felt lonely.

There were a lot of people who came over and played with him... But, in this world, there was no one who was his true family.

Thinking that, he felt a bit like crying.

Nono, missing home or something, that's not my style at all.

Looking outside through the tiny hole on the roof, he lightly shook his head.

If he didn't want to cry he could just think of something happy.

"Tonight there will be a cute girl coming over... Nobuna hinted that... But Yoshimoto coming to such a poor place is a bit impossible, who will it be?"

Anyway, the Nobuna who was mumbling "Wait there then.", her face was a bit red.

Don't tell me.

Don't tell me.....?

My reward... is that fellow herself?

At that moment when he thought of that.

Bham!

His heart beats with a sound he had never heard before and seemed to jump out from his mouth.

"Is...Is...Is...Is that the side effect of Goemon's medicine, why am I so excited?"

Wanting to get close and personal with the worlds no .1 bishoujo, he did say that himself to Nobuna.

Ah?

That fellow, to think with confidence that she herself is the world's no.1 bishoujo.... Not talking about character, that might actually be true... so as to say....?

"She said "Wash your body and wait" Don't tell me... Don't tell me... Don't tell me..."

How can that be possible, that fellow can never do such a thing. Giving herself to someone she doesn't even like, and it's her own retainer. She doing such a thing is

impossible, and that fellow will definitely think that a guy who fits her does not exist in this world so she is unexpectedly pure.

But if that fellow has some feelings for me.....?

Because that fellow isn't truthful at all, so if she likes me she might use the pretext of a reward, and with a poker face, sneak into my bed and then say something like "Why must I do this kind of thing with such a disgusting Saru?"

"No... No! My nose is bleeding already! Goemon's secret medicine is too effective!"

Yoshiharu who was rolling around in the room started to chant Buddhist scriptures.

Troubles begone!

At this moment when he is chanting anyhow the door was opened with a snap and in came someone.

"Uwahh...."

As if his body was being held up, he can't move.

The visitor deep in the night sat down beside Yoshiharu.

"Ehh, I don't like that violent girl one bit, but backing out like this goes against my principles as a man! I will not give up on seeing Nobuna being shy! Ju... Ju... Just tonight, just tonight! Goodbye my virginity!"

Pon~ ~ ~ ~

Yoshiharu with his bloodshot eyes, pounced onto the small shoulders of the visitor like a tiger.

"What are you doing! Have you gone muddle headed, Saru-sama."

"Hmmm? Nene~~!? Why?"

"Because Nobuna-dono said to give the no.1 bishoujo to Saru-sama as a reward!"

"I do not understand ONE bit of what you are saying! What has that gotta do with you!?"

"Because Nene is that no.1 clever and pretty bishoujo of Owari!"

Bham, Yoshiharu knocked his head onto the tatami.

Then, he cried.

"You... are a child.....! You are NOT a bishoujo! You are just too young!!!!!!!!"

"I will become a bishoujo after 10 years!"

"I DON'T CARE about that! What I want... What I want now... is to be all touchy and feeling with a girl!"

But Nene did not listen to all that.

"Anyway, this is it, from today onwards Nene will be Saru-sama's little sister."

"Why, why has it become like this?"

"If that's the case, Saru-sama won't be a nameless soldier anymore. From now on you are a relative to the Asano clan and will truly be the retainer of the Oda clan! That's something to be happy about!"

ClapClapClap, Nene who was clapping stood up while saying "Congrats, Onii-sama!"

"Anyway, Onii-sama has been promoted to a vice-captain now."

That sort of thing isn't worth the congratulation.....

Yoshiharu cannot get up from that blow.

"Um, Nene. What I asked Nobuna for is her to recommend me a girlfriend, and not a sister.... Why has the contents changed to something weird....?"

"A girlfriend or something is forbidden." Nene sat down onto Yoshiharu's back while speaking clearly..

"Nene had the order from Nobuna-sama to not let that ero-saru extend his demonic claws onto any girls, observe him closely as a sister."

"Ehhhhhhh?"

Nene continued to imitate Nobuna's tone and said.

Nobuna-dono said, "Act...Actually I don't care in the least of who Saru is being close to, but for those poor girls who are cheated by that ero-saru I must do this!" and then she became very angry.

That's really a face full of blushing, her body slightly trembling, the look of utmost anger!

"Why did she become so angry!?"

"From now on, you are not allowed to stare sheepishly at any girls other than Nene!"

"Why has it become like that? And besides, when had I looked at you sheepishly!?"

"No means no, you are forbidden from flirting around!
"

"Why!? You are killing me now!"

"Currently, this is the most crucial period! Nobuna-dono wishes that Onii-sama not chase around girls and strive to become a distinguished warrior! Nene agreed with this too.....!"

No, Nene is currently using her big glittering eyes and looking at me, hoping that I can be something big in the future.

I had totally been fooled around by Nobuna!

Ahhh, but I can't reject Nene's pure hope all together. No matter how mature she might be she is still a child.

"That woman... so that so called slow torture means this? This is just too cruel, that fellow is really the last demon lord!"

Damn it.... That woman who dragged me down to hell full of despair from the top.... Damn it!!!!

This... Don't tell me this is the treatment of the person who led the army to victory in the battle of Okehazama?

"Ohh, you broke down into tears of joy after hearing that Nene has become your sister? Onii-sama!!!"

相模湖
信奈

"This is pain and suffering leaking out from the depths of my soul!"

"With the no.1 clever and smart sister around to help Onii-sama you will definitely become something big in no time at all."

"Ok, stop treating me like a cushion! Get down now!"

"Come, let's sleep together tonight, Onii-sama!"

"I want to sleep with girls of the same age!!!"

"You're 10 years early!"

"How can I wait for another 10 years!"

Ah, forget it, be it about being your cushion or pillow I don't care anymore.

The ZZZ demon starts to assault the tired body.

"I've decided to work hard a little more in this world.... " Yoshiharu mumbled lightly along his slowly diminishing consciousness.

Translator's Notes and References

1. ↑ **Warring States Period**: Also known as the Sengoku period, the Warring States Period was a time in Japanese history of social upheaval, political intrigue, and nearly constant military conflict.[1]
2. ↑ **Nōbi Plain**: The Nōbi Plain is a large plain in Japan that stretches from Mino to Owari, covering an area of approximately 1,800 square kilometres (695 sq mi).[2]
3. ↑ **Dengaku on Sticks**: Boiled or grilled tofu that is skewered and topped with sweet miso sauce.
4. ↑ **Imagawa Yoshimoto**: Imagawa Yoshimoto who was based in Suruga Provice was one of the three feudal lords that dominated the Tōkaidō region.[3]
5. ↑ **Tokugawa Ieyasu**: Tokugawa Ieyasu was the founder and first shogun(military commander) of the Tokugawa shogunate of Japan.[4]
6. ↑ **Oda Nobunaga**: Oda Nobunaga was the initiator of the unification of Japan and also a major feudal lord during the Sengoku period of Japanese history.[5]
7. ↑ **Filial piety**: The character misunderstood *Koukousei* (which means high school student) for *filial piety* (being good to one's parents and ancestors) which is pronounced the same in Japanese.

8. ↑ **Riaru? Haaremu?**: *Real* and *Harem* are words later borrowed from the English language and are not used in The Sengoku period.
9. ↑ **Otoutobun**: Used to describe a friend treated as a younger brother.
10. ↑ **Toyotomi Hideyoshi**: Toyotomi Hideyoshi joined the Oda clan as a lowly servant but became one of Nobunaga's most distinguished generals.[6]
11. ↑ **I will serve wyou.**: The lisp is intentional as the character bites her tongue on long sentences.
12. ↑ **Stamp**: A stamp, also known as a seal can be used in East Asia instead of a signature on for example, personal documents or contracts.[7]
13. ↑ **Bamboo Whisk**: Also known as a chasen, this is the item used in a Japanese tea ceremony to mix the powdered tea with the hot water.[8]
14. ↑ **Hakama**: Traditional Japanese divided trousers.[9]
15. ↑ **Saru**: Saru is the Japanese word for monkey.
16. ↑ **Shibata Katsuie**: Shibata Katsuie was a Japanese military commander who served Oda Nobunaga.[10]
17. ↑ **Planet of Monkeys**: Possibly a reference to the movie Planet of the Apes, but literally translated as " planet of monkeys".

18. ↑ **Tono-sama**: 'Tono' in Japanese for lord and 'sama' is a honorific used mainly to refer to people much higher in rank than oneself.
19. ↑ **Saitou Dousan**: Saitou Dousan, also known as the Serpent of Mino for his ruthless tactics, was originaly a merchant who had conquered Mino and converted it into a free-trade town.[11]
20. ↑ **Was that a pun perhaps?**: Both "Chief retainer" and "Overwork" are pronounced as *karou*, so it sounds like Katsuie was making a pun.
21. ↑ **Dearuka**: Dearuka is a special phrase Nobuna uses, its meaning changes based on the context but it can mostly be translated as "I see".
22. ↑ **No-art**: The English "game" is pronounced the same as *no-art* in Japanese.
23. ↑ **Barbarian**: A barbarian refers to a person from the West.
24. ↑ **Zoori**: Zoori are Japanese sandals similar to flip-flops. [12]
25. ↑ **Maternity leave**: Inuchiyo misunderstood *Sankyuu* (the Japanese way to say the English thank you) for *Maternity leave* which is pronounced the same in Japanese.

26. ↑ **Extermination of Demons**: Yoshiharu refers to the story of "Momotaro" in which a boy named Momotaro befriends a dog, monkey and pheasant on his quest to fight a band of demons.[13]
27. ↑ **Jiikappu**: The English G cup is pronounced as *jiikappu* in Japan. Old man Asano does not understand because there where no cup sizes in The Sengoku period.
28. ↑ **Imouto-chara**: Imouto-chara combines the Japanese word imouto (meaning little sister) and chara (character) implying that Nene is a little sister character.
29. ↑ **Co*n-kun**: Yoshiharu refers to *Detective Conan*, a high school detective who was transformed into a child.[14]
30. ↑ **Oda Kanjuurou Nobukatsu**: Oda Nobukatsu was the second son of Oda Nobunaga, in *Oda Nobuna no Yabou* he is the little brother of Nobuna.[15]
31. ↑ **Uirou**: Uirou is a traditional Japanese steamed cake made of rice flour and sugar.[16]
32. ↑ **Kisu**: The English kiss is pronounced as *kisu* in Japan which can also mean garfish or whiting (both are a type of fish).

33. ↑ **Koban**: The koban was a Japanese oval gold coin used as a monetary unit in feudal Japan, and 1 koban had the value of 60 silver or 4000 copper coins.[17][18]
34. ↑ **Kan**: A kan is a Japanese unit of mass referring to one thousand.[19]
35. ↑ **Koku**: A koku is a Japanese unit of volume historically defined as enough rice to feed one person for one year. A koku of rice weighs about 150 kilograms (330 pounds).[20]
36. ↑ **Shinobi**: A shinobi or ninja was a covert agent or mercenary in feudal Japan who specialized in unorthodox warfare such as espionage, sabotage, infiltration, and assassination but also theft, hence Inuchiyo thinking Yoshiharu wants to steal rice.[21]
37. ↑ **Furanku**: *Frank* pronounced *Furanku* in Japanese is a word later borrowed from the English language and is not used in The Sengoku period.
38. ↑ **No-art**: The English "game" is pronounced the same as *no-art* in Japanese.
39. ↑ **We'll kill them**: In Japan the word *haggle* has the same pronunciation as *killing everyone*. This was meant to be a pun.
40. ↑ **Kyo**: Kyoto was originally called Kyo which literally means "the capital".

41. ↑ **Seiza**: Seiza is the Japanese term for one of the traditional formal ways of sitting in Japan and is used during a Japanese tea ceremony.[22]
42. ↑ **Seppuku**: Seppuku is a form of Japanese ritual suicide by disembowelment originally reserved only for samurai.[23]
43. ↑ **Youkan**: Youkan is a thick jellied dessert made of red bean paste, agar, and sugar.[24]
44. ↑ **Mentaiko**: Mentaiko is the marinated roe (the fully ripe internal egg masses in the ovaries of fish) of pollock and cod.[25]
45. ↑ **Nobuzumi**: The **katsu** part in Nobukatsu means to *win* whilst the **zumi** part in Nobuzumi means *clear/transparent* referring to Nobukatsu who will from now on serve his sister with a "clear heart".
46. ↑ **Middle school**: Nobusumi mistook middle school as a surname because the word *middle school* was not used in The Sengoku period.
47. ↑ **Jipangu**: Japan is the western name given to the land of the rising sun, Nihon. Nobuna uses Nihon when normally speaking in Japanese but says *jipangu* (the Japanese pronunciation of Japan) when referring to the "The country of Gold".[26]
48. ↑ **Earthen Stone Tree**: Self obsession (which Yoshiharu keeps saying) can also be pronounced as *Earthen Stone tree*.

49. ↑ **Not leftover body**: Goemon misunderstood the English words *thank you* for *Not leftover body*.
50. ↑ Imagawa might be using the warawa or wachi term to refer to herself. She is addressing herself pompously.(Akuma, please check it out with jpn raws)
51. ↑ **Cantharidin**: Cantharidin is a type of lethal poison secreted by many species of blister beetle, and most notably by the Spanish fly.[27]
52. ↑ **Basara**: The Basara in this context means being different from the past, or doing completely different things.
53. ↑ After coming under Oda Nobunaga, he was given the name of Maeda Matazaemon Toshiie.
54. ↑ **S**: The 'S' here refers to having a "sadistic" (dominating) as opposed to "masochistic" (submissive) personality.